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The Forty-Niner

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July, 1947

EDITORIAL

Tradition, Transition and Regimental Identity

An article headed, "The Canadian Infantry Corps," which appeared on the editorial page of the January, 1944, issue of *The Forty-Niner*, dealt at some length with the problems arising from the formation of that Corps. Much of the comment is particularly applicable at the present time, for, in the post war period to date, conscription has not been considered necessary. The voluntary system continues. The Loyal Edmonton Regiment, with one of the most active strengths in Canada, is maintained principally through the voluntary efforts of public-spirited citizens, who have learned, in a traditional manner, of the exploits of their father and their father's father in our Regiment through two major wars.

We are now informed there are some who would throw tradition to the winds, even to the extent of eliminating regimental identity entirely. This may be necessary in certain cases where the title of a particular Regiment bears no relation whatsoever to its present or proposed role in the general scheme of employment. However, surely infantry, particularly a Regiment which has fought through two wars, and one that endures as infantry is not to be confused with such individual cases.

Those who are now engaged in building the Reserve Force, who, before the last war were occupied in a similar manner, keenly appreciate the extreme value of regimental history. And they, too, valued it during 1939-1946, not only in action. It was brought home to them before going into battle action—during the long "waiting" period prior to actual combat, and also during the period following the cessation of hostilities prior to demobilization.

Transition is necessary and no progressive thinker is going to object to either constructive criticism or changes which are obviously desirable. On the other hand, the fundamental characteristics of mankind, particularly infantrymen, do not vary greatly. Infantry, whether sea, land, or air-borne, will continue to enjoy the exclusive privilege of closing with their adversaries in hand-to-hand combat. It is the right type of man to be worthy of this honor that we must continue to attract on a voluntary basis, in time of peace.

Any man who has given serious thought to the matter, investigates quite thoroughly before joining any unit. This is particularly true of the young man of today, enjoying as he does such a high standard of living, combined with a wide and varied educational background.

One sure attraction is unit reputation. Present reputation, yes; in addition however, the more inspiring the historical background, the more depth of attraction is possible. We have in our Regiment those inspiring traditions; let us jealously guard them and view with suspicion any move which tends to minimize their worth. Our association has been soundly built, we will continue to grow and, come what may, carry on to the best of our ability. However, it would be well, we think, for those who consider such matters as the submerging of regimental identity in favor of corps identity, to ponder the question very thoroughly. Tradition has played an important role in the life of the foot soldier

since time immemorial. The good name of his regiment is of paramount importance, particularly in times of continued stress, prolonged exposure and heavy fighting.

POST-WAR BRITAIN

Those of us who are fortunate enough to live in a land of plenty, this Canada of ours, particularly the Northwest, are apt to take many things for granted. Our democratic way of life tends to encourage, especially among the younger generation, the view that almost anything should be available for the asking. Nearly two years have passed since the cessation of hostilities. Strikes of various kinds have occurred periodically. We have been temporarily embarrassed from time to time by shortages of certain merchandise. Nevertheless, no serious discomfort has been our lot. We still live in a land of abundance. Our picnic baskets resembled Cornucopia, the horn of Amalthaea, and with no effort! Not so in Britain. To get sufficient to cover the bottom of the basket one would stand in queues for hours; orderly queues, of course—not a commotion as one sometimes sees in department store bargain basement sales in this country. Even then our sandwiches in Britain might not be buttered, and the bread would likely be brown, although sold as white. Our choice of ingredients would be decidedly limited. Yes, pastes of various sorts, allegedly meat pastes would be obtainable but then, we had to fill out last week's rations with fish paste; we are a little tired of it. The weekend roast disappeared on Tuesday and Thursday's sausages seemed to have so much seasoning in them, we wondered just what they contained.

There may be quite sufficient food in Britain, as some authorities inform us, enough to provide a rather standard form of diet. Variety and quantity, however, is another matter. The ordinary things of life, such as soap, paper, rice, are difficult to obtain. When after a hard day's work a husband returns home, he must be careful with fuel, whether it be coal, gas or electricity. In fact in some districts fuel is not available for use at certain periods. The long, extremely bitter winter of 46-47 has accentuated these discomforts greatly. To survive, our cousins have been told they must conserve more and more, buy less and less and produce (for export) a vast amount of goods. An amount which must surpass any previous accomplishment. And yet, complaining is not customary. Jestings about their difficulties is more amusingly entertaining, especially clothing troubles. Besides, groaning now seems out of place after six years of the world war "toil, tears and sweat," indicated by Winston Churchill, plus two years of readjustment, critical food and fuel conditions and industrial rejuvenation. While we in Canada raise money for new buildings for healthy, happy youth, they are still engaged in raising the rubble of buildings destroyed by war, and trying to spin out certain foods which are especially necessary for their growing sons and daughters at certain periods of the year, provided they are forthcoming from overseas countries such as ours. Under these conditions it is not good to hear of people who neglect to raise certain foodstuffs here in Western

Canada, because they will be working for nothing! They explain income tax takes all the profit!

Many of us will remember the cheerful outlook maintained under trying conditions and the generous hospitality accorded the members of our services. There will be those, who have not forgotten how they schemed to prevent offense, when avoiding an invitation to dinner at a home which was willing to share the all too meagre family plate. That plate is still much the same. Now what can we do about it? We can support any campaign which will improve Great Britain's food supply. We can, as individuals, continue to send articles which will mean the difference between a lunch and a dinner, a bowl of bran and a breakfast or a sandwich and a supper. We can also continue to buy their goods, goods which they do without to sell us in order to be able to import our foodstuffs! May Ceres really smile on our Canadian harvest this autumn so that we may increase our food exports. Britons will need to eat a good deal more this year to fortify themselves for the next winter if the present fuel predictions of their statesmen are correct.

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CONTRIBUTION OF £25 MADE BY ASSOCIATION TO CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL RESTORATION FUND

Rev. W. A. R. Ball Made Formal Presentation to the Dean—Gift Accepted as a Happy Echo and Witness of Christian Faith

On January 23rd a letter was written to Captain W. A. R. Ball of Faversham, Kent, England, asking him to kindly act on behalf of our association in presenting a donation of £25 which was voted at the last annual meeting to the Canterbury Cathedral Restoration Fund. This was done by Capt. Ball on March 10th. A report of the proceedings was received in a letter from Capt. Ball to Lieut. Col. Bill Stillman who turned over to the editors full details of how, and under what conditions, the gift was made. Rev. W. A. R. Ball is now Vicar of Faversham. He was the first chaplain of the 49th Bn. C.E.F. and left Edmonton with the unit in January, 1915. It was thought fitting that he should act on our behalf. A full account of what was said by Rev. Ball, and by the Very Reverend The Dean of Canterbury, follows:

"Mr. Dean, in handing this cheque to you from Canada, for your Cathedral Restoration Fund, I must give a few words of explanation. It is a gift from the Loyal Edmonton Regiment which has been in existence since World War I. In that war the regiment was known as the 49th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force.

"On Sept. 23rd, 1915, the colours of the regiment were deposited in the 'Warriors' Chapel' of this Cathedral until they were reclaimed on December 13, 1918, to be taken back to the Regiment's home town of Edmonton in Canada. A member of the original colour party recalls the promise of Dean Wace to preserve the colours as a sacred deposit, and it is recorded how the Dean added that 'prayers would be offered in the Cathedral for the success of all the regiment undertook and did until the colours were again reclaimed.'"

"During the Second World War, the 49th Battalion, now the Loyal Edmonton Regiment, renewed its association with your Cathedral and the city of Canterbury—with the result that after the Regiment's return home the suggestion was mooted by Mrs. Griesbach, widow of the first colonel of the

regiment in World War I, that a gift might be sent for the Cathedral.

"The banking officials in Edmonton, Canada, informed those concerned that £25 was the limit, in sterling, which might be transferred under the present regulations, so a cheque was drawn for this amount and sent direct to me. I have been given the privilege of representing the Edmonton Regiment this morning, because I was their first chaplain in World War I and brought many of the men to this Cathedral on their first visit. I was present at the Presentation and Dedication of the Regimental colours in 1915 in Canada and again in 1941 when the King presented the colours in England.

"Mr. Dean, on behalf of the regiment and the 49th Battalion The Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association, which includes Mrs. Griesbach, widow of the first colonel (who died in 1945 with the rank of Major-General) and Lt.-Col. W. G. Stillman, Mr. Norman Cook and Mr. Neville Jones, who have taken a leading part in this matter, I ask you to accept this cheque, with the direct message that the donors grieve over the damage suffered by the Cathedral and feel honoured in contributing in a small way to the fund now being raised, for they believe that the things for which this Cathedral stands are the only hope for a troubled world."

In the Dean's reply, the acceptance was made in these words:

"Mr. Ball, with gratitude and emotion I receive this cheque, and beg you, as their one-time chaplain, to convey our warmest thanks to the Loyal Edmonton Regiment who have sent it. This happy echo from Overseas recalls the memory of the brave men from Canada who fought with us and for us, and worshipped side by side in this ancient shrine and spiritual home of their ancestors and ours, a witness still today of that Christian faith in which we both were nurtured and by which we live."

"These generous gifts from our brothers in arms enable us, the present custodians, to make sure for ages yet to come the glorious fabric which is our common heritage. I was especially glad that this gift is associated with the name of Lieut.-Col. W. G. Stillman and, through his widow, of Major General Griesbach, its first Colonel."

A picture was taken of Rev. Mr. Ball handing over the cheque to the Reverend Dean. It was hoped that it could be reproduced but the morning was very dark and it was found that a metal cast could not be made of it for publication. Another picture, equally dark, was taken in the Cathedral at the exact moment the best recruit of the day of the Buffs Regiment, stationed at Canterbury, turned over a page of the Buffs' Book of Remembrance. At the same moment the old ship's bell of H.M.S. Canterbury had just been struck as it is every day at 11 a.m.

Members of our Association will be glad to know of how ably Rev. Mr. Ball officiated on the occasion. The executive sent a letter of appreciation to him for his kindness. A certificate, acknowledging the gift, was sent from the Cathedral to the Association. It will be framed and kept with our records.

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Col. E. B. (Ernie) Wilson was elected to head the local council of social agencies in March of this year, succeeding J. Russell Love. This recognition of Col. Wilson's ability will be appreciated by all members of the regiment, who will, we are sure undertake to give their former colonel all the help they can.

"STITCHES OF THREE HUNDRED EDMONTON LADIES" WOVEN INTO THE ANNALS OF CANTERBURY

(From the late Gen. Griesbach's files)

London, May 26, 1916—I promised to tell you more of our trip to the Canterbury Cathedral, writes Anne Merrill. As there were the three Edmontonians in our party, of course we were eager to see the colours of one of our regiments which had been deposited there for safe-keeping.

The custodian of the keys of the cathedral lived in a house of normal dimensions not far from the main entrance; but beside the gigantic edifice it looked as big as a beaver hut, though when its occupant came out, in response to our vigorous use of the brass knocker, he looked a tall man. His name was Hodgkin, and pleased he was to welcome Canadians saying he was partly Canadian himself, explaining that he had one son serving with Shaughnessy's Montreal battalion, and another with the 18th of Toronto. He remembered, perfectly, the day Col. "Grayback" (that was as near as he could come to the name of the O.C. of the 49th) marched into the cathedral with the colours.

We had no time to take the regulation "hour and a half" tour through the cathedral, but we walked up the nave (following in the footsteps of the 49th brass band, which had played the colours right up to the chancel steps), accompanied by a canon of the church who acted as guide, and who told us the oft-repeated story of the "stitches of 300 Edmonton ladies" having gone into the composition of one of the flags.

And we saw the flags; and not without a thrill of patriotism, and perhaps a little pride that our beloved colors were hung in such a historic spot, and in company with tattered but still glorious emblems of previous mighty conflicts.

A number of tombs of great men were pointed out, but these were so buried in sand bags, to act as buffers for possible Zeps, that the location was all that we could see.

It would be an impertinence for me to attempt to describe the cathedral, which so many master pens have pictured, besides, all people care to read nowadays is something intimately connected with the war. It is an echo of the same old song—only in the present tense:

"Tell us all about the war

And what they kill each other for."

When we came out into the sunlight from the huge, dim, grey interior, the sound of guns was clearly and repeatedly to be heard; and to us, they seemed to be very near. We asked our guide concerning the firing—all thinking of bombardments and things. He wagged his head, wisely, saying, "I should think, from the direction of the wind, that they come from about Shoenbury" (at the mouth of the Thames). The visit to the cathedral, with its grimly suggestive sandbags had worked us up to such a pitch that we were almost prepared to see a bomb fall any minute in the square where we stood—but nothing happened.

My next trip into Kent will probably be to—but I mustn't say where—to see a convoy of wounded arrive, and I have already in my possession a special permit from the chief constable there, as that port seems to be a "close" corporation now. It is through the courtesy of a Shorncliffe medical officer that this privilege is to be granted. More of this later.

RESERVE BATTALION NEWS

Since the last edition of the 49er, the reserve battalion has done much to better the standing of reserve forces in Canada. During the winter months a winter exercise under the nom-de-plume of "Husky" took place, in which the latest winter tactics and equipment were used, also the use of planes, and parachuted supplies were used for the first time in reserve schemes.

At Grande Prairie a new drill hall was opened and the boys from that locality are now in a position to vie with the boys from Edmonton when it comes to any type of training.

Lt.-Col. "Bill" Crompton officiated at a very momentous occasion, in Vegreville, when the new mascot was given the very applicable name of Mark II—yes, you've guessed it—it's another coyote, and undoubtedly it will become just as famous as the original mascot, so well remembered by the originals. A contest was run to determine the name and Sgt. Weetman was the successful namer—good going Weet.

Bill Crompton and Jeff Jefferson got their heads together this year and decided that regardless of the smallness of Reserve appropriations the quality of N.C.O.'s for the Regiment must be kept up—with the result that the first N.C.O.'s school since the cessation as far as the reserve is concerned, was instigated, and under the able instruction of C.S.M. F. Hall, as fine a squad of N.C.O.'s graduated as any C.O. could wish to see. Believe me the precision, snap, and morale of these lads was enough to make even the case hardened "Caterham" graduate sit up. If any of you old, old sweats, or young sweats could have seen them you would realize only too well that the name of the regiment is very ably being perpetuated. How about some of you younger sweats having another whack at it—you'll meet lots of your old buddies.

Talking of old buddies, believe it or not, the old Stork is showing no discretion whatsoever these days—you ask why—well here is the latest. One Patrick William Lucy is very busy these days buying up all the Owl Cigars he can. What, no Irish twist, Pat?. Also Jimmy the Barr is now having to draw the family allowance cheque for his new nipper—good going, Jim. I bumped into Dan Eadie the other day, but by the contented look on his face he's still officially unattached.

Time certainly flies these days, and we're all growing older, but it's nice to reminisce—remember approximately four years ago—dust, heat, sweat, fleas, malaria, jaundice—Jerry—Sicily, seems like yesterday.

Members of Mike's News Gain Awards

Fifty Edmonton district newsdealers attended a banquet in the Macdonald last April to see seven of their members, distributors for Mike's and the Provincial News Agencies, presented Reader's Digest Awards. Winning seven of the eleven awards made in Canada, the Edmonton district, with "Mike" as distribution agent for the Digest, topped Canada in the 25th anniversary awards of the magazine. In a brief address Mike described establishment and promotion of his news agency in Edmonton. He said several original employees are still with the firm and now share an interest in the business. Manager Bert Millar received the \$100 prize for Mike's News Stand and other winners were: Robert Wright, Wilf Carrington, Richard Heletan, Norman Garbner, George Poole and Eddie Richards.

CANADIAN EMBASSY

Commercial Secretariat,
3, Rue Scribe, Paris (9°)
Paris, November 22nd, 1946.

A. J. Hidson, Esq.,
Secretary of the 49th Battalion,
Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association,
Edmonton, Alta., Canada.

Dear Mr. Hidson:

It is with very great pleasure that I have read in one of our Edmonton papers that Brigadier J. C. Jefferson had been elected President of our Association.

I wish to take this opportunity to express my very heartfelt approval of his choice. It has been my privilege to serve as a subaltern under Brigadier Jefferson during what may be termed the "darkest period" of the last war, and to appreciate his very great qualities as a Commander which gave great confidence to his junior officers and men. All his great military qualities were strengthened by his humanitarian considerations which gained the sympathy of all those who came under his command.

Although my work has not allowed me to meet very much with all our fellow-members since demobilization, I would like very much to convey to our Association, through you, how I miss being away from the group, and I do have the sincere hope that circumstances will permit me to renew acquaintances in the not too far distant future.

With all best wishes for the Association, and kind regards to yourself,

Yours faithfully,
Lt. Colonel J. H. Tremblay,
Can. Govt. Trade Commissioner,
(Agricultural Specialist).

Peterson Meets Brothers After Forty Years

James Thor Peterson, now of Vancouver, who homesteaded in the Peace River and served with D company and H.Q., in the First World War, was refused permission to go to Centralia, Wash., last December, owing to loss of his naturalization papers which had been lost in a fire when his homestead burned up some years ago. He was intending to hold a reunion with two of his brothers who had not been together for forty years. Later permission was received from the U.S. authorities through Ottawa. Peterson is a Dane by birth and his next-of-kin shown on the "Metagama" manifest was Mrs. Annie Peterson, Bryrup, Denmark.

P.P.C.L.I. Hold Reunion

About 45 former members of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry of both World Wars held a reunion banquet at the Macdonald in Edmonton, Saturday night, May 10th, to commemorate the battle of Frezenburg fought May 8th, 1915. In turning back furious German attacks, only four officers and 150 men were left standing from the total strength of the battalion. A parade was held to the Cenotaph and a wreath deposited. Pipe Major Henry Laing and Piper Alex Thomson piped members and guests into the banquet room. Guest speaker was Col. E. B. Wilson, who commanded the Loyal Edmonton Regiment for two years of the last war, and was associated with the P.P.C.L.I. when he was brigaded. An amputee who lost a leg in the fighting in Italy was elected president, W. J. "Bill" Raison who is expected to ensure the traditions of the regiment being perpetuated.

MIKE'S

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OLD COUNTRY PAPERS

Drink

"Topsy"

The Delicious
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By

Woodland

CEREMONY AND FORMALITY DISPENSED WITH AT 32nd ANNIVERSARY DINNER AND REUNION

President Jefferson Welcomed Record Gathering—Presentation of Plaque to P.P.C.L.I.—Visitors Came From Widely Scattered Areas—Reunion of Old D Company Members—Several Father and Son Veterans Participated—Oldsters Still Spry, Cocky and Chirpy.

Many an old stager and junior veteran came a long way to attend the anniversary dinner and re-union on the evening of January 4th last in the Macdonald Hotel. Comrades of both World Wars were there in full force, those of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment slightly outnumbering the others. It was an evening full of pep and pleasure for those who were there for the first time, and for the old and new reliables who gather at least once a year on this occasion to relive old memories.

The first half hour of the evening was spent around the punch bowls. Glasses were clinked to one another, and to those not there. Ladders of the fairly potent mixture were kept busy refilling empty tumblers. The crowd was in convivial mood as they greeted one another with a comradely slap on the back or an expression to recall some bygone experience or incident. No distinctions were made to rank and age for as long as he was a Forty-Niner of the old school or one of the new brood it made no difference. All were pals and friends again or for the first time.

It Was An Overflow Crowd

As usual the parade into the main dining room was headed by Piper Alec Thomson with his bagpipes, the battalion band in the rotunda background playing the regimental tune of "Bonnie Dundee." An overflow crowd, which was more than the banquet room could seat, were in the files to receive copies of the "Forty-Niner" magazine as they entered. Some of the latecomers and those who had not arranged for tickets beforehand were disappointed but were accommodated in nearby dining rooms. More than four hundred and fifty took part.

Plaque Presented to P.P.C.L.I.

During the course of the meal, former commander of the Loyals in Italy and Northwest Europe, J. R. Stone, now of Salmon Arm, B.C., presented a carved plaque, replica of the regiment's badge, to Lieut. Col. Cameron Ware, commanding officer of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. Mr. Stone, who came to Edmonton especially for the re-union, paid high tribute to this sister battalion as well as to the other regiments of the 2nd Brigade, the Seaforth Highlanders of Canada, the Royal Canadian Regiment and the 42nd Royal Highlanders of Canada (Black Watch) sister regiment during 1915-1918.

Mr. Ware said that the plaque would always hold a place of honour in the "Pats" mess as a mark of deep friendship and admiration for those who had fought side by side for the years of both wars. There would always be a strong tie between them because of the close associations formed.

Formalities Dispensed With

J. C. Jefferson, president of the 49th The Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association, was in the chair for the evening. He quickly dispensed with formalities and said he wished to give members all the time possible to renew acquaintances. For this reason there were no lengthy speeches or organized program. Mr. Jefferson noticed quite a few who had come long distances to be there and said that the evening was theirs to enjoy in their own way. He

hoped they would feel at home with their old and new friends. A number had not met their wartime buddies since the cessation of hostilities.

Visitors from Far and Wide

"Doc" B. C. Miller, Reg. No. 3205387 of World War 1, came all the way from Wenatchee, Wash., to see his old cronies. Tex Wilkins, well-known wrestler in the regiment during the Second World War, came from Florida to greet old friends. Others were there from other far-away places, some for the first time, and others for a repetition of what they had previously enjoyed. Several came from the edges of the Arctic Circle, from Ontario, Manitoba and B.C. Then too, there were two veterans in wheel chairs from the Col. Mewburn Pavilion, K. J. Rootes and Dave Crozier, both grievously wounded in Italy. They were greeted by a host of friends wishing them early and complete recoveries.

Regiment's Chaplain Said Grace

Msgr. M. C. O'Neill, Roman Catholic chaplain of the association, who went overseas with the regiment in 1939, pronounced the blessing at the beginning of the meal, and during the evening sat on the right of Brig. Jefferson. Msgr. O'Neill was met for the first time by scores of the old veterans as well as those who knew him during the time he served as padre in England during the unit's stay there.

Edmonton Proud of Regiment

Toast to the City of Edmonton was proposed by E. B. Wilson, one-time commanding officer of the Loyals, following the address of welcome which started the proceedings by Mr. Jefferson. Mayor Ainlay replied to the toast and said the city was indeed proud of the fine regiment which carried Edmonton's name with its splendid record of bravery and achievement. He was happy to say that Edmonton had done more for its returned men than any other city in Canada. Loud applause greeted this well known and acknowledged fact.

Respect was paid to "Fallen Comrades" in a toast replied to by "Pat" R. V. Patterson, 2nd vice-president of the association, who said they would never be forgotten. It was asked that the name of some comrade who had laid down his life that others might live be called out as each member drank his toast.

Wires from Absent Members

During the early part of the dinner hour, telegrams and letters were read by Bert Hidson, secretary of the association, from those who were unable to attend. W. T. (Bill) Crompt, a former commanding officer of the L.E.R. who brought the unit home, led the veterans in a sing-song of regimental favourites and was assisted by Alan MacDonald, his specialty being "Marching to Berlin." Alan was a company commander and later 2 I.C. of the unit.

Fathers and Sons Present

A number of father and son parties were noticed. They had served in different wars or at the same time. Among those seen around the hall were Arthur McCormack, a 1915-1918 veteran, and his son, Arthur Jr., who was taken prisoner six days after the L.E.R. landed in Sicily. Jock Scott was another who was there with his son, Robert. They served together in the L.E.R. overseas.

Steady D Company Reception

On account of the lack of usual ceremony and the fact that more time was promised for after-dinner gatherings, the function was over by an earlier hour than had been customary. In private rooms of the hotel and in homes of city members, re-unions were held for hours afterward. One of the larger parties arranged was for old members of "Steady D" company. It was in honour of out-of-town company chums who were made the guests of those living in Edmonton. The room and pass-word were given the name of "Willson Justus" for the evening, and on the wall hung a picture of the deceased Major Justus Willson who was the original D company commander. Many a toast was drunk to the memory of this kindly warrior, on whose tombstone, as Alec MacDonald remarked, an inscription reads, "A Perfect Knight." It was an enjoyable affair and will likely be repeated annually.

It is expected that the attendance at the next annual dinner will be even greater than the last, in which case all the necessary provision for accommodation will be made by the executive and committees in charge.

Observations made and remarks overheard throughout the corridors, dining rooms and groups here and there during the evening are condensed in mental notes on the spot and what was recalled at the time of writing them. They follow hereunder.

Too bad the busload of Calgary members were unable to make it. They intended to but at the last minute arrangements fell through. We were told by Tommy Coroon who did make the grade from "Cowtown" that the thirty odd who planned to attend were greatly disappointed. And so were we.

Marshall Browse, veteran of both wars in which the regiment was engaged, was at a table with nearby diners, including R. J. Pratley, J. H. Adams, "Doc" Miller of Wenatchee, Wash., Vic Dingley chipper as ever, also several of the younger men, R. Gauchie of Barrhead, M. Taschuk and J. Archuk, all giving attentive eye and ear to all that went on.

George Blower, one of the oldest and most faithful attendants, said little but seemed to greatly enjoy the banquet and the re-union afterwards of old D company stalwarts. George is still going strong but not quite as agile as in days gone by.

Jimmie Parker wondered where George Percy Irving might be parked in the hall. They served together as Q.M's. Irving missed the dinner and more than a few enquired for him at the D company gathering upstairs. Jimmie is a C.P.R. conductor on a passenger train running out of Edmonton.

With everybody hilariously happy but not too much so, conduct was exemplary among still youthful looking sweats who at one time were full of mischief and many a lively prank.

Andy Black never fails to catch a jaunting car in from Ft. Saskatchewan for our affairs. Andy is

still turning on and off valves, pulling switches and what have you as chief engineer at the institution for the correction of malefactors. We would certainly miss Andy if he missed out sometime.

Come wild wind or foul weather certain old reliables can always be counted on to be in their accustomed places to swap yarns and now to hear of the exploits of their lineal descendants as our late General was wont to call them.

One could not fail to recall our beloved "Billy," whose watchful eye with look of paternal pride may have been turned towards us from that curtained corner of the halls of Valhalla where good soldiers and staunch old friends gather to spend their eternal rest. The fruit of General Griesbach's influence and guidance ripens with the passing years.

Our former honorary secretary, Earle Oxford Hay, with Bert Miller by his side, had an evening without interruptions which used to keep him moving among the crowd to see that all went well. Many a time Earle ate in the kitchen after he saw to it that everyone else was well fed.

Billy Revill of Kinsella came in for the show. Billy warmed up in his usual style to all that went on and was greeted by many an old pal with whom he served from private to officer rank in the old days. It is good to see such stout hearts who always make it a point to be on deck.

For the first time in many moons, Jack Prosser was one of the crowd. Jack has now retired as elevator operator and attendant in the post office building. It was good to see him active enough again to join us. H. Larmour, R. Hargreaves, H. Leach, Andy Foxall, L. Salvino and S. E. Southorn were in the same area.

"Jack" Jennings, George Brown (souvenir king), Albert Keen and J. Robbie sat in the same group with Charlie Curtis and Len Hitchcock. Smiling-face Charlie always serves as guide and counsellor at our dinners for Len who greatly enjoys even though he does not see what goes on.

Johnny Farrugia who fought and mixed mulligans for both the first and last regiments overseas had an evening's fun and pleasure without having to arrange the bill of fare. R. J. Gillespie, George (Stub) Foley and George Keating were not far away, partaking of everything from soup to nuts and all that eyes and ears took in.

On these occasions, dearly remembered old friends are missed. Absentees make a hole in happy gatherings. It was too bad people like Joe Holroyd of Sterco could not make it, also Spencer Tuck of Pouce Coupe and others who were there in spirit and would have liked to be in person. One thrills to the memory of such great guys.

Three oldtimers who sat reminiscing and swapping tales of yore were Louie Alexander, Alf Nixon and H. O. Palmer, with Bert Russell in the same crowd of former troopers. Others sitting nearby

OLD STALWARTS

Some of the old stalwarts are here pictured at a MacDonald hotel table. They are R. M. Callander, Andrew Liddle, George Hollands, Alex Stewart, James Todd and Thomas Hollands.



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were Bill Kleinscroth, R. Dorey, George Low in good health again, and George Crabb.

Fast and efficient service on the part of waiters and waitresses was appreciated, also the special pains taken by Claud Findlay, genial hotel manager, to see that everything possible could be done to accommodate the unexpected large crowd. He said he had never seen a better gathering of naturally well-behaved hotel guests. Thanks, Claud.

Elbow room was at a premium at times. It was a big crowd even for the spacious area of the huge dining room but it was just like old times and every minute was enjoyed, even to the lining up for tickets, filing into the hall, collecting wraps, reminiscent of former lineups.

It must be agreed that hard-working members of the executive who arranged for everything did a good job. Any shortcomings as to accommodation for overflow crowds will be corrected. Those who did not get seats in the main dining hall took their disappointment with good grace in true 49er fashion.

Norman Arnold was a busy boy with his helpers who weaved around tables to collect membership dues. This is an onerous job for Norman, to whose lot this perennial duty has always fallen. It may be that some easier means of performing this duty may be found. Suggestions are invited and will be appreciated.

Treasury Watchdog, "His Grace Lord Bishop" Neville Jones, reported after the evening that our funds were not raided by as large an amount as might have been feared. For those who do not know, the association gets two bits from each ticket sold which never meets the extra expense incurred.

Charlie Daws passed around the silver mug to receive gratuities for the dining room staff. Everybody threw in his mite to make a generous sum for distribution to those whose courtesy and patience were worthy of our appreciation.

Potent punch, a product of John (Mike) Michaels, preceded the dinner. Five huge cauldrons were filled by willing helpers, Alan Elliott, Nev Jones, Miles Palmer, Alec Stewart, Art McCormack Jr. and others. Not too weak, not too strong but just right might describe the result of mixing six or seven different ingredients.

Mike's punch always makes the boys ask for more. Second, third and more helpings are passed out as long as it lasts. At a recent meeting of the executive it was agreed that the punch bowls should be an annual feature and as long as we have Mike as architect and dispenser of it a delectable appetizer is assured.

It was just like old times again to see the "Harrys, Dicks and Toms" in small and large groups recounting or suddenly recalling some experience long since forgotten by listeners. Tales of trench, estaminet, billet or furlough were relished, swallowed, consumed and digested.

Cecil Kinross, V.C. was A.W.O.L. and was asked for by those of the old guard. Come along, Cec, make it next time and help to liven up the assemblage. Sedgewick is still his address. Cec will always have a special place of honour reserved for him at the head table.

Percy Holgate thought such gatherings were far too few and all too short. He said he would not have missed the special D company get-together for anything. Percy still smokes his trusty pipe, without which he might hardly be recognized. He is still sod-busting and doing well on his farm at Thorhild.

Geordie Garden was another who came in from Thorhild. He very casually remarked that he is now seventy-six years young and never felt better in his life. He and "Red" Blewett, old and intimate friends, had a chinwag, the highlights of which, overheard, show how keen Geordie's memory still is of past experiences. Details of more than fifty years ago were recounted as readily as happenings of yesterday.

Another Geordie, also a real Scot to be on parade, was George (Geordie is better) Hollands who sat comfortably among both old and new veterans. We wondered at the time where Charlie Cameron, another ardent Scotchman, had got to.

Husky Ledingham was in good form among old and active cronies. When he joins us he goes to town, and we all know he is there and enjoy his antics. Not much slowing up with Husky who was one of the best, hard-hitting old soldiers of which the battalion boasted.

Dan Gilchrist that youngster of some eighty odd summers was as spry as a cricket, keen-eyed to all he saw. Bill and J. H. Mair, both of the 101 crowd who came to us in France. John Morris and H. Jolleff from the 904 regimental numbers and T. J. Mason were in the same galaxy of bright lights, undimmed by the passing years.

Old standbys, J. W. H. Williams and Fred Pinnell, both willing workers of the association executive, munched together and took in the proceedings with attentive eye and ear. These two are good examples of those who keep our activities going. Long may they function with us.

And now note well this bevy of senior veterans—Kenny Kinnaird with Lou Scott, former P.P.C.L.I. and one-time C.O. of our own perpetuating unit, in the next chair; Percy Oldroyd, J. R. Martin, the one and only Miles Palmer and George Gleave and Tim Ramsey. An eavesdropper around that crowd would have heard some interesting tales.

Ring Reid came all the way from Peace River town to answer the call. Former B company specialist on machine guns, Ring has a host of friends among us, some of whom including this writer did not get the chance to see as much of him as they would have liked.

Andy Madson and Jim Hedley, both of former B company whose accomplishments in and out of the line ran true to what they always stood for, pulled up for the evening. Andy has not been with us in recent years but now lives in Edmonton. Jim resides at Irma where Andy lived for awhile after his army discharge.

Ever faithful, Dan Collins, now retired after a lifetime of abiding loyalty to all traditions sound and good, not only looked on but rolled up his sleeves and went to work dishing out the punch, and afterwards was the centre of attention from new veterans at his table.

More power to their elbows and long may they continue to pal up at our annual dinners, Harry Smith and Neil Campbell sat side by side with Geordie Hollands nearby. After-dinner reception at Harry's home was held. This is an annual affair and is largely attended, people dropping in for awhile and leaving to make way for others.

Harry and his good wife hold open house to their many friends. Scores call to pay their respects and enjoy lavish hospitality. Only a few of those there were Laddie Muckleston, Charlie Wampler, Sam Miller, Doc Purvis, Sandy Boss and Archie Ferguson. Harry's son, Bob, an accomplished pianist, presided at the ivories.

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Now living at Red Deer where he is a successful contractor, Alf Chesterman partook of nourishment and all that the evening afforded, also Herbie Mason, whose civilian vocation is specialist in that rare commodity known as glass, and then there was T. Stilwell, no relation to the late, "Vinegar Joe."

Noticed nearby or dispersed in various quarters were Jock Aikens, D. A. White, J. E. Boland and E. H. Telford of Calgary. It was too bad the rolls were not signed by all of the hundreds present. All should do so as a record of attendance to be used afterwards to write up the proceedings for those who read in the mag., of our doings.

Good old Jimmie Pollard of Westlock was with us for the first time in many years. In his quiet, unassuming manner, Jim was given the glad hand by those who served with him in his cherished D company and the gun section where his record for dutiful service was made. A good soldier was Jimmie, bless him.

Sid Masterson, Jimmie Dewar, Frank Pilkie, Ernie Newnham, Bob White, George Souter, C. G. Hodson, Andy Liddle of Ponoka and Bob Callender were there with bells on. These gay young blades form a typical cross section of men who stand for 49er traditions which they themselves helped to establish.

And then there were Alec Stewart, Sid Bryant with his son Ed of the L.E.R., Harold Tanner with Sammy Campbell of the old P.P.C.L.I. alongside, and Harry Balfour of both World Wars. Those who were there and others who will read of these troopers being there will warm to the memory of such resolute fighting men.

Robust and youthful looking Harry Stonehewer, palled up at the same table with Billy Paton, Percy Reilly, Alf Parton, Billy Hutchinson and H. Hind. Nearby sat Sid Cunningham, C. H. Bunkum, Bert Bergmann with Ernie Davey as his guest. Physical appearance registered in each case as vigorous sprightliness.

Neville Jones did manage to get a bite to eat this time. Usually his duties at former banquets only permitted him a stand-up snack. Alan Elliott, another executive member who had lots of work to do during the early part of the evening sat with Nev. So did Percy Holgate, J. Stone and J. J. Wilson.

Neil Dorsey, who joined B company in 1917 and was wounded at Vimy, was a visitor from Okotoks. Neil's hand was shaken by numerous old-timers, including those who remembered him best, Harry Stonehewer, Bob Callender, Geordie Hollands and Reg Skitch. It was the first re-union Neil had ever attended.

Two former close associates of old C company, Pete Livingstone and Charlie Blakely, teamed up during the festivities. In the same circle of friends sat A. H. (Pat) Patrick, bomb expert par excellence, and V. W. Woollard of the same sturdy wartime company.

Not that he actually needed support but President Jim (Jeff) Jefferson was surrounded and flanked by privates to brigadiers to evidence that the rank and file are there to back him up in making a success of all association undertakings. The proceedings were well presided over by our new leader.

Gracing a place at the head table was Doc Harris with Phil Debney. They were in the path of many passing well-wishers, especially those who recalled the days of inspections in the medical hut when a sore toe or application of stethoscope threw

a scare into those who feared Doc might mark them unfit for overseas service.

In the northwest corner of the hall, this writer suspected that one table served as the meeting place for a crowd of rollocking young veterans who had whooped it up on occasion during their service and may have been up to the same brand of devilment which at times enlivened First War buddies.

At aforesaid table, the rolls were signed by these gay young cocks who certainly seemed to be getting a great kick out of being together again, former C.Q.M.S's. Rudolph Maxwell, Harry Zolmer and Ed Tannous, R.Q.M.S. Colin Wismer with D. McFee, Roland Castanger, Ken Shaw, John Zolmer and Wally McFee.

No need to wonder what has become of or slowed up most of the older, happy, hilarious helions who used to hit the high spots in days gone by. They have of course receded into the quietude of sedate but not senile grand papaws, pillars of the church and what have you. But we did enjoy them, howsomever, eh what!

Jimmy Todd came in from Strome for the comradeship he always finds in the company of his wartime maties, Alec Stewart by his side. Out-of-town worthies never lack a warm reception among people like Alec, product of Auld Scotia and Johnny-on-spot when a job is to be done.

Passing the table where Sid Parsons and Joe Waithe were sitting together, this scribe was told that ever since 1919, barring the two years Joe was overseas last time, these two old friends have always had their family Christmas and New Year's dinners together. This is real evidence of what wartime associations ripen into.

R. V. (Pat) Patterson, now 2nd vice-president of the Association very sedately took in all that went on. Pat is one of our life members and a diligent, enthusiastic worker on the executive. Walter Hunter sat at the same table with a number of the younger crowd of vets.

Cliff Disturnal was one of the prime originators of the reception given to out-of-town D company comrades. It will be recalled that Cliff's brother, Lynn, also served with the same company and was killed in front of Amiens, August 8th, 1918. Cliff was noticed yarning with old stagers.

Fred Pinnell, Jack Blewett and Len Smith were others who made arrangements for the successful blowout which was held in honour of former Don company pals. These smaller gatherings at such a time serve to enrich wartime comradeships.

Len Smith gleamed with animated pleasure. "Smithy" has been one of the reliables of the executive for many years, never missing an opportunity to play his full part in all activities.

Bob Law was with us as usual and, with accustomed briar in mouth, exulted in all proceedings but, good Scot that he is, missed Auld Lang Syne not being sung with joined hands in temporary farewell. Alf Gould and Doc Purvis, Joe Twaithe, Sid Hancock and George Willson, also Hughie McLean, sat nearby.

Laddie Muckleston, stout fellow of A company, Andy Black and Sammy Millar of "who-stole-the-pig" crowd, Charlie Wampler and Ernie Newlands of Steady D and "Big Bill" Frame of the old Sigs made up a group at a table to show former company members do not always gang up. No doubt a B company buddy was nearby.

Louis Holmes partook of his salt with both old and new veterans, and so did E. J. Locke, Art Daly sans big bass drum and R. E. Johnston, formerly of B company and H.Q., at the same

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mess table. Staunch hearties all, and now old sweats who never fail to show up on occasion.

It was good to see Len Dawes with us again. Brother Charlie, now domiciled at the Coast, was enquired for. These two boys were originals of 15 platoon when Len was a minor and few knew it. He served with the L.E.R. with rank of major and now holds an important position with the Dominion Government.

A table near the door had seated at it Bill English as one of our special guests from Winnipeg who flew here especially for the function. Bill is vice-president of Trans-Canada Airlines. His old crony, Ron Arthurs, sat with him and so did Arnold Taylor and Bill Williams, secretary-manager of Montgomery Branch, Canadian Legion.

Beat this or at least try to match such a batch of twinkling-eyed old roosters as George Hudson, Sid Parsons without robes of aldermanic office and restraint, Dave Petrie and Alec MacDonald who were all close neighbors when they hung on the nose bag. One wonders which of these chipper chaffers did the most ribbing.

Barney Morrison was right in the groove as per usual and with Frank Lunn paid his respects at smaller after-dinner gatherings. Barney doesn't miss any of the big "doos" put on. He is usually heard from as well as seen and said he was having the time of his young life.

Gay old dogs, still spry as crickets, all younger in spirit than their measured years, warmed up to the occasion in the company of chips off the older blocks. One wonders how we in our day measured up to the calibre of fine physique, keenness of mind and pleasing personality of younger coves in the L.E.R.

This occasion is an opportunity for a gentle, breezy blowout to let off any surplus energy and at the same time meet and greet those you miss if you are not there. It is a time for buoyant animation and jollity that comes but once a year, so let's plan on being there each time the anniversary is held.

No get-together of the old boys would be complete without Jim Sandilands and his dad, wiry young "Sandy" who shared a table with Jack Blewett, Piper Alec Thomson, Frank Lunn and Byron Morrison. What ho, old hearties, and what did youse all talk about. Not a dull moment, we'll bet.

Absent friends, scattered here and there across the land, were heard discussed—A. G. Rowlands, one-time swagger stick slapper in the 1915 "Dog" hut, now living in Vancouver, Sandy Saunders, bank manager at Chemamus, B.C., D. A. Fazan who usually attends, Martin Caine of Prince George, Charlie Travers and hosts of others.

Then there are two old stagers in Scotland, J. McD Scott and Ernie Sharp, Tom Tipton and Jack Nolan, H. L. Holloway in "Blighty," H. E. Bennett of Tofield, Alan Newport now of Chilliwack, Johnny Snyder who brought the new boys to "the cleaners," Capt. W. A. R. Ball, our first padre. Absent but not forgotten, so they were.

Walter Jordan, Jim Lowery, R. P. Ottewell one-time leader of transport skinnners, I. W. Anderson of Montreal, Jim Thompson of the same big city, Norman Campbell and Jimmie McMillan of Calgary were a few more spoken of and well remembered.

Walter Hale was enquired for and so were Tommy Robb, "Jock" Smith now of New Norway, George Crockett and "Tiny" Wall, Fred Marshall, Jimmy Peterson of the old transport, Jim Whiteleg,

Nick Parent, Herb Tansley, Jack Harstone, Tommy Higgleston, the one and only J. P. Riley. Many score of names were brought up to link them with the past.

If "Slim" Cantlon reads these notes he will know he was remembered. Perhaps some day we may see him at our big re-union. Others whose harmless escapades were recalled were Ned Pethrick and Harry May and "Young Kidd" as we used to call him. Good old "Brad" of Canada House, London, also came in for kindly mention.

"Cappy" Roberts was among the crowd and so were Larry Stone and Albert Figg. There seemed to be no slowing up of these and other lustrous lights and popular cards. It was too bad that the attendance rolls missed many a joker and old cork who made up the happy gangs of the throng.

Little wigs and big wigs at and around the head table co-mingled to show that when stars, crowns and crossed swords, etc., are discarded for civilian attire all stand on an equal footing. Then it is that first names and nicknames are easily remembered and freely used in a communion of respectful familiarity.

All members were determined to become acquainted with those they did not know. They introduced themselves to one another and new friendships were thus established between all ranks and ages. The initial merging of the two crowds of different ages has been just about as complete as any of us could have hoped for.

At the time of the dinner, Bill Sykes of Sedgewick, pal of Cecil Kinross and an old A company man, was in the soldiers' wing of the University Hospital, unable to be with us. Our visiting committee members went to see him to do whatever they could. Frank Porrett is only one of those who pay frequent visits to hospital shut-ins.

Martin Caine who still carries on at Prince George, B.C. was a visitor to Edmonton a few days after the re-union. There was illness at the time among his kinfolk here. Martin had small re-unions with old friends during the day or so he was in Edmonton but others missed seeing him including this writer.

And now, Ted Horton and Harper Prowse, you take over. Tell us about the things you saw and heard, of and from, the vivacious young valiants who were exuberantly covorting about within your range during the evening.—N. E. Cook.

We are carrying on, Norman, but to our regret it is some months—seems like many months since the dinner took place, memories are dim and signature have become illegible, which might have been legible had they been consulted when they should have been.

But there are many signatures and many faces which linger long in the memory—after that laggard portion of the mind has been jogged by the sight of a scrawled signature.

Major Dave Petrie is one of these, not that his signature could be described as scrawled at all. It was written with that school masterish percision of which Dave is always capable.

Jim Foote, now a member of the Montgomery Legion executive, also appeared at the dinner, and we understand enjoyed himself thoroughly.

E. M. Mason, who left the service as a captain—and who also contested the federal election on the Social Credit ticket was another of the original L.E.R.'s. noted enjoying himself thoroughly, army and politics both forgotten in meeting old friends.

Eddie Guichon and Al Foxall were exchanging reminiscences of their service in the regiment and

nearby W. Middlemass, Percy Knight and E. R. Stauffer compared their particular plans for the future and their associations in the past.

Of course Ted Day was there.

Frank Bryant, once C.S.M. with Don Coy. and later with the Canadian Legion Auxiliary supervisor in Italy and Holland was in from Jasper and seemed to be having a happy time with J. T. P. Ferguson, who preceded him in charge of Don Company—and incidentally who was recently awarded the Belgian Croix de Guerre avec Palme.

Joe Feldman, longtime orderly room bloke, and later looking after records for the regiment at 2nd Echelon—was the same good-natured Joe the boys had known so long.

Fred Missigchuk and Louis Holmes, both formerly of headquarters company, tried to convince others around them that their company was just a little superior—a claim not always happily received.

Bill Blacklock was a very welcome visitor to the dinner as he always will be at any regimental function and the same of course applies to all the boys from wherever they are.

Major Pratley, who had to stay at home for the latest fracas with the Heinies was at the dinner renewing friendships formed in both wars.

Russell Gorsline's cheerful face smiled from one of the tables at the top of the room—and not far away Harry Yanyshyn and Turions were to be seen.

Archuk, Decoine, Rudyk, J. J., R. L., and J. E. Wilson were also present.

Don Gower, Geordie Duncan, Wilf Oakie, Bill Smith, Max Stiles, D. H. Lamarche were also among the scores of the former Loyals noted at the dinner.

Father "Mike" M. C. O'Neill enjoyed himself thoroughly talking to the boys with whom he

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Larry Hagen, Turkey Turions were seen to confer once in a while as they sat near each other in the noisy banquet room. What were you talking about Larry?

W. A. Church—remember the stretcher drill on the Batory?—was another of the original Loyals. He transferred to the Recce shortly after its formation in England, remember that too?

Bob Stewart from B.H.Q. was another of the original Loyals there at the dinner.

Most of the old-timers will have no difficulty in recalling Alf Gould who was with A company when the Loyals left for England in December '39. Alf was with us at the dinner and will be present at plenty more dinners too, I'm sure.

A couple of Sgts. who had served with the Loyals were seen together. They were A. M. Robertson and J. D. Scott of B and C companies respectively.

"Speedball" Boyle, one of C company's shining lights and Harry Zolmer who had C.Q.M.S'ed in the same formation recalled mutual memories, while C. A. Wismer listened and had his little say once in a while.

H. E. Longhurst, father of the Loyals, Major "Bill" Longhurst was among the guests at the affair. He is a welcome sight to the old-timers and to those who remember his frail and gallant son.

At a table with G. J. Armstrong was L. V. McGurran, H. G. Field, J. D. Eggleston, E. B. Bradish and P. A. Lamarche.

Nearby was our own Ronny Bowen, R. S. M. for the unit when the going got tough and right-hand man for the C.O. whoever he happened to be at the time.

Scotty Burns who rattled the trap drums in the band and who was the typewriter expert who used to pay visits to the company office to repair the hardly-used machines used by the company clerks was his usual jovial self, seated Albert Oldham, the Loyal's first drill instructor in those far-off early days.

J. S. Botsford, who now pilots a street car or one of Edmonton's buses and who served with Support Company in the Loyals. W. G. Moody and Matt Waitt talked about the problems of army life they had solved and the ones on civvy street they were facing.

Gordon Parker, an original original who spent almost all his army career overseas was at his first association dinner—but promised that he would be back for lots more.

Bill Craig, who might also have the title of Association barber, so many of the Loyals seek his Jasper Avenue shop, always enjoys himself no matter where he is.

The bullent "Clancy" Dougan found his seat not too far distant from these—nor from Dave Crozier.

R. C. Hidson, brother of our secretary and also a Loyal Regiment stalwart, Speedy Woren and Jimmy Craig were also a part of one of the groups.

Joe Taylor, George (Red) Nichol, Alex Robertson, John Phelan with the above-mentioned Scotty Burns had a lot of memories to renew and things and places to recall—which they did.

Bill Burkholder, "Robbie" Robertson, Ralph Hayter were all once of the pioneers, unless this writer's memory is at fault—and in that platoon they had established a real reputation in the regiment not only as pioneers in their military capacity,

but also as the most versatile "scroungers" in the outfit. Is that so, Ralph?

Arche McCallum, a former signaller with the Loyals found himself in fairly close company with those pioneers. Maybe hoping for another exhibition of scrounging.

Bill Williams, (that's Dunfermline Bill—of the sigs.) now vet's M.L.A. and also an original 49er in the Loyal—with service on both wars—is not likely to miss many of these functions for the regiment.

Danny Hicks, who since the dinner has married a girl he met in Holland swapped memories with Harry White, A. P. Tullock, F. C. Crawford and R. Jardine.

One shouldn't overlook Louis Burghardt who swapped tall tales—and some not so tall with Jack Childs and Gordon Lewis while "Blackie" Dowdell listened when he wasn't telling the odd story himself—and some stories not so odd.

H. T. Wevill, Jimmy Rowlett and Percy Darlington found themselves seating fairly close to each other and could be seen above the din of the singing and the name-calling, bending an anxious ear to the words of wisdom from the head table.

Bill Soars and that good old original Joe Feldman were talking with each other too.

Walter Nishikawa, who rolled the pills for the M.O. with the regiment, is still rolling pills and making up medicines in the D.V.A. dispensary. He was with F. S. J. Hancock, Del Dreger and Steve Jossul at the dinner.

Elwood Mason, Vic Soley, Geof Harris and J. H. Snell spoke of the good old days—those days which improve in memory but which were just plain H - - 1 at the time.

Col. Stillman, who took the originals to England, whose transfer to a headquarters post left a real vacancy in the regiment—and who was one of these most responsible for the pride in the regiment we all feel smiled at all "his boys."

W. H. Silvester was right beside C. A. Badmington and right close by Joe Therrien listened to all the good "soldier" talk with both his ears—and contributed a little now and then.

Barney Olsen, once pay sergeant with the outfit, and H. Bowzalo were both among the crowd who left Edmonton in December, 1939, and recalled all the many things that had happened since as they sat at the same table in the dinner room.

Near them Col. George Beaton and Major "Scheming Dick" Carter also exchanged reminiscences.

W. G. Phillips was up from Red Deer and sat with a group of the fellows from the first "do" and with a visiting friend Luke Dynes.

Also noted enjoying himself thoroughly was Don Matheson, once of Don company—who won his pips after leaving the regiment.

And that, my friend, is that—those whose names do not appear were not omitted through prejudice—but through space limitations and time restrictions.

See you at the next dinner!

Arrangements for the "draw" to determine priority of veterans to get land in the provincial land clearing operations in the North of the province have been changed somewhat. Delays in the work were occasioned by various factors and at the time of writing it is doubted that Harper Prowse, army representative in the Alberta legislature would make the draw, due to his selection as leader of the Alberta liberal party.

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NAVIGLIONE CANALE BRIDGEHEAD

Desperate Situation Relieved by Edmontons—All Four Companies Involved in Heavy Fighting—One Officer Finds This Battle a "Sticky" Do.

By Lt.-Col. J. R. Stone, D.S.O., M.C.

Reminiscing

I suppose that all ex-combatant soldiers have spells when certain battles in which they have taken part suddenly become realities again. To me, one such battle often returns in my memories, probably because of the title page I gave to my battle report "The re-establishment of the 1 CDN INF BDE BRIDGEHEAD OVER THE NAVIGLIONE CANALE AT MR 407398 BY THE LOYAL EDMONTON REGIMENT."

In all fairness to the FIRST BRIGADE it should be pointed out that they had received a terrific lacing crossing the LAMONE river a few days before and very very much understrength and very tired. However, they had pushed up several miles and had made a crossing of the NAVIGLIONE CANALE (a dry watercourse with dyke banks) when "Jerry" launched a succession of counter-attacks and forced 1 BDE back to the SOUTH bank. The CARLETON AND YORK REGIMENT from 3 BDE and been put under command of 1 BDE and they had taken over the dyke bank position, when we also were ordered under command 1 BDE.

We had moved over the LAMONE river and were concentrating in a small town named TRAVERSERA supposedly awaiting the arrival of the rest of 2 BDE before moving into a fresh attack towards the SENIO river. However after one day of resting and cleaning up, I was ordered to report to 1 BDE H.Q. and was informed that I was under command of "DES" SMITH (commander of 1 BDE) as of 1100 hrs. 13 December, 1944.

On arriving at his H.Q. he told me that the situation was desperate and that the CARLETON AND YORK'S were having a tough time hanging on and that I must launch an attack at 1400 hrs that day. After a little persuasive argument on my part I was given until 1600 hrs. to make a plan of attack and cross a start line about six miles from the battalion bivouac. I obtained support from every artillery piece within range, all 1 BDE 4.2 mortars, MMGs, and 'C' Sqn. BRITISH COLUMBIA DRAGOONS with their tanks.

Under plenty of smoke the battalion crossed the start line (the canal) at 1600 hrs. on a two company front, B commanded by "Army" ARMSTRONG on the right, C commanded by George BROWN on the left. B quickly contacted enemy and with their troop of tanks became engaged in a little scrap on the right flank which held them up for quite a time. C company quickly overran their opposition but their supporting tanks were held up by a knocked out enemy tank which blocked the road forward. Things were moving so quickly that at 1635 hrs. I ordered D company commanded by Frank McDUGAL to exploit C company's success and move to a position code named DAZE. Enemy tanks and self propelled guns were causing some casualties on the front but our boys quickly cleaned out any infantry opposition and were fairly well dug in by the time darkness fell. However, there was so much enemy activity on the front that I ordered A company commanded by ALON JOHNSON to take up positions in the open fields to be in a position to counter attack any enemy gains by first light. Thereby hangs a tale.

My H.Q. was established in a farmhouse very close to the canal bank and in general with all Italian farmhouses had a large cesspit just outside the door which was filled to the top with human and animal excreta. It was taped under the direction of ALAN MACDONALD, my 2 i c, but it was so close to the back door that JOHNSON leaving my H.Q. in darkness and blinded by the gaslight over my mapboard, fell into the mess up to his ears and then had the audacity to bring his dripping stinking carcass back into my operations room to show me the condition in which he had to spend the night. To the credit of JOHNSON it must be stated that he suffered from his smelly clothing and filthy hide for several days before he was able to obtain a change.

By the morning of the 14th of December, George BROWN had been wounded and evacuated, C company going under command of its senior subaltern Keith MCGREGOR who did a wonderful job with his company and was afterwards awarded the MILITARY CROSS for his exploits.

In the meantime D company was heavily counter attacked and suffered heavy casualties. A company reinforced them and held on under stiff fighting conditions although attacked with tanks and infantry. D company had laid a mine field to their north and at about 0800 hrs. 15 December a German Panther tank, attempting to come to close quarters with our infantry, ran on to a mine and was quickly put out of action by our PIATS. The tank commander was taken prisoner and no doubt yielded a very fine watch to some Canadian private.

C company moved through D and attacked a strong point, code-named MAROON, under the cover of darkness. MCGREGOR led his company in a "death or glory" charge past German riflemen and machine gunners and was soon on his objective. Our faithful PIONEER platoon moved right up under the enemy's nose to remove our minefield and WASPS (flamethrowers) and tanks moved up to help consolidate the position. During the night German infantry made determined attempts to infiltrate our positions but the alertness of all ranks beat off all their attempts.

These positions were held until the early hours of the morning 17 December when we were relieved by the "VAN DOOS."

Our casualties were 12 killed, 38 wounded, but we took over one hundred prisoners, accounting for forty German known dead.

I remember this battle extremely well, firstly by the title page of my battle report, secondly because JEAN ALLARD (commanding VAN DOOS) gave me a Roka cheese and canned lobster lunch, thirdly because "Jerry" insisted on shelling my H.Q. at every conceivable opportunity and ruined a mighty fine bedroll of mine which the authorities would never replace, and lastly that the BCD tanks provided us with wonderful support and rather silenced tank critics among all ranks.

(The editors welcome stories, long or short, of any battles or billets' doings.)

—+—
The Loyal Edmonton Regiment militia unit is the only Canadian unit enlisted to over-strength, Hon. Brooke Claxton, minister of national defence said on a recent visit to Edmonton.

SERGEANTS' MESS IN HOLLAND FINE BODY OF MEN

Picture Taken in Almelo Shows Members of Sergeants' Mess, Most of Whom Started as Privates in the Regiment and Who Became Senior NCO's through Courage and Ability. Decorations Noted.



The NCO's pictured above are members of the unit's sergeants' mess as it was constituted while the regiment was at Almelo, Holland, just before Col. Jim Stone left for Canada to take over a unit in the Pacific campaign. From left to right they are: First row—C.Q.M.S. O. E. Jones, C.S.M. W. Wheeler, C.S.M. C. A. L. Wismer, C.S.M. W. G. Davies, D.C.M.; C.S.M. A. J. Baker, R.S.M. Ronnie Bowen, M.C.; R.Q.M.S. H. A. Murray, C.S.M. G. E. Newbold, C.S.M. R. J. Kirkness, C.S.M. R. W. Ulmer, C.Q.M.S. P. J. Mullen, C.Q.M.S. F. Lewis, C.Q.M.S. N. S. Kerr; second row—Sgt. J. S. Botsford, Sgt. J. T. Wylie, Sgt. T. Cartie, Sgt. A. B. Beaudreau, Sgt. F. R. Brien, Sgt. C. Walker, Sgt. S. R. Rogerson, Sgt. N. McLeod, Sgt. C. Collier, Sgt. A. A. F. Schaffler, Sgt. L. A. Bourque, Sgt. W. J. Imbeau; third row—Sgt. R. C. Pearson, Sgt. W. C. Patterson, Sgt. G. E. Kingston, D.C.M.; C.Q.M.S. H. W. Knight, Sgt. R. J. Fryer, Sgt. L. M. Richards, Sgt. R. J. Masson, Sgt. A. J. Edge, Sgt. H. L. Hall, Sgt. E. J. Mulvey, Sgt. E. P. Logan, Sgt. T. H. Belford; fourth row—Sgt. A. C. Schamehorn, Sgt. J. Birmingham, Sgt. D. H. Hicks, Sgt. F. H. D. Fitzpatrick, Sgt. J. P. Turions, Sgt. S. D. Spicer, Sgt. A. Kruk, Sgt. G. H. Gazely, Sgt. J. Low, D.C.M.; Sgt. L. F. Copp, Sgt. W. Merrill, Sgt. D. I. Leney; fifth row—Sgt. A. W. Robinson, Sgt. O. Peters, Sgt. A. J. Hannem, Sgt. J. D. MacDougall, Sgt. C. J. Christie, Sgt. C. R. Johnston, Sgt. E. W. Phillips, Sgt. A. G. Damery, Sgt. A. W. Jarvis, Sgt. R. D. DeBolt, Sgt. P. Rosenthal.

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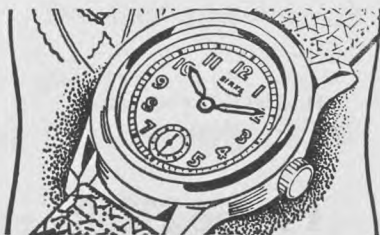
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EDMONTON

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Hello everyone:

Once again it's time for another report from us on the West coast.

At last it looks as though Spring has finally arrived. The flowers are starting to bloom and all the trees are coming out in their fresh greenness. And Spring brings election time in our Association. Well, for a start, our officers are as follows:

President, Mrs. Waterhouse; 1st vice, Mrs. Cherterton; 2nd vice, Mrs. Lamb; Treasurer, Mrs. Collin; press, Mrs. Tamblin; sewing, Mrs. Collin; door guard, Miss Bingley; social convener, Mrs. Collin; sick visiting for members, Mrs. Waterhouse; sick and visiting for hospital, Mrs. Collin; acting secretary, Miss Goode.

As you probably know, many Loyal Edmonton boys and their wives are now in our Association, and since their coming, our name has been changed from "49th Battalion Association" to the "49th Loyal Edmonton Regiment," we of course, being the Ladies' Auxiliary to same.

During the past six months we have visited many of our comrades who are at present in hospital and each time have taken them cigarettes, candy, fruit, etc., to help brighten their stay in hospital, which as we all know becomes monotonous no matter how pleasant our surroundings are.

We had our Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Collin, 4459 James Street, Vancouver, B.C., this year, and I am sure everyone enjoyed themselves fully. Although it took place a few days after Christmas, we still had our tree and presents—which after all makes a Christmas party what it is.

Many of our old members have moved away from Vancouver, but they still keep in touch with us through letters, and whenever in town come to a meeting. Our meetings are still held the third Friday of each month at the Castle Hotel, Vancouver, and membership is rapidly increasing.

And now I think I had better run along or I'll be filling the book instead of my allotted space, so cheerio for now.

Till we meet again in the next issue, I remain, sincerely, (Miss) Alice Goode, (Acting Secretary).

TRIBUTE APPRECIATED

Following the D Coy. reunion and after-dinner party of those originals of Steady D still residing in Edmonton to out-of-town members attending the annual dinner, a letter was sent to Mrs. J. Sutherland Matterson, widow of our beloved Justus Willson, original company commander. The letter described what took place and the honour paid at the smoker to her former husband. An acknowledgement was received from Mrs. Matterson who now resides at French Creek, Parksville, Vancouver Island.

Mrs. Matterson told of how much she enjoyed reading the Forty-Niner through which she has followed with great interest and pride the achievements and activities of the regiment in peace and in war. An invitation to drop in on the way past was extended to any of the old Steady D crowd.

Heads Canadian Club

Col. E. B. Wilson was elected president of the Canadian Club at the annual meeting and election of officers in the Macdonald, Wednesday, June 11th. He succeeds Nelles V. Buchanan.

FORMER WARTIME MEDICAL SERGEANT HOLDS IMPORTANT POST WITH UNITED NATIONS

Good wishes and an appreciation of the Forty-Niner which he receives regularly come from J. D. B. (Jack) Harrison who many long years ago was our medical sergeant and gave battlefield aid in many a tough scrap in front line work. Jack has been an outstanding official and administrator of the Dominion Forest Service at Ottawa until a year ago when he joined the Forestry and Forest Products Division of the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations, a specialized agency of that body. Jack's position now is Chief of the Forest Economics Section of the Division, and his work takes him to all parts of Europe.

At the time the editors heard from Jack Harrison he was on the point of leaving on the Queen Elizabeth for England. His plans called for visits to Edinburgh, Geneva, Salzburg, Rome, Athens and other centres on the continent.

Jack is married and has two sons attending Queen's University at Kingston, Ont., also a teenage daughter, living at their Washington, D.C., home.

Many of Jack's old wartime friends will be glad to learn that he has gone places in his chosen profession and is considered a world-wide authority on the preservation, production and distribution of forest products. His official address is 2000 Massachusetts Ave., Washington 6, D.C.

An interesting letter has come to us from Joe Holroyd who is Mine Superintendent for Sterling Collieries at Sterco where he is busy mining the wherewithal to keep the home fires burning. Joe says he could not make it for the last dinner reunion but will try to attend the next one. It is always a treat to meet and greet such grand guys as affable, jolly Joe.

REVENUE AND EXPENSE

Those who attended the last dinner will naturally be interested to hear of how the expenses and receipts came out, so here they are in a nutshell. The expenditures amounted to \$813.21 which worked out at \$1.91 per head of the 426 in attendance. The receipts from the sale of tickets were \$639. From a certain source \$25 was contributed and a generous donation from President "Jeff" Jefferson of \$50 swelled the total receipts to \$714, thus leaving a deficit of \$99.21 to come out of the general fund. From this we see that even though we go in the hole sometimes, the executive goes all out to see that our re-union is a success. Incidentally membership dues collected were \$95.45.

Through what we feel is businesslike management on the part of the magazine committee there was a surplus of \$166.52 from the last issue of the Forty-Niner. From advertisements and counter sales at "Mike's" the receipts were \$524.90, against which total expenses for printing, mailing, postage, metal casts amounted to \$358.38. A great deal of credit as usual is due John (Mike) Michaels who rounds up the advertising, not forgetting Miles Palmer and others who give Mike a hand in this thankless job.

The 29th annual Ypres banquet of the Red Chevron club was attended by about 110 members and guests at the Macdonald last April. The banquet marked the 32nd anniversary of the Second Battle of Ypres, where on April 22nd, 1915, the First Canadian Division faced the first mass gas attack ever used. The Lament was played by Pipe-Major Henry Laing and Piper Alex Thomson. Guest speaker of the evening was Brig. J. C. Jefferson. He described the Ortona battle and illustrated it with an official film.

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ALAN H. ELLIOTT

In the federal civil service since 1909 and collector of customs here since 1935, Alan H. Elliott retired on superannuation in June.

Mr. Elliott has served continuously with the customs in Edmonton since he joined as a clerk three years after coming to Canada from Ireland in 1906, with the exception of service overseas in the First Great War and again in the Canadian Active Army in the past war.

Alan Elliott served overseas with "B" Company in the first war and has been deeply interested in the affairs of the battalion association ever since it was formed by Gen. Griesbach. He has been almost continually a member of the association executive.

As a lieutenant-colonel, he was officer commanding the district depot here during the past war and at times served as acting area commandant. His retirement from the army in February, 1944, ended nearly 40 years as a soldier.

Mr. Elliott's military life started as a trooper in the ranks of an Ulster cavalry unit. He rose through the ranks in four Canadian units during the First Great War serving as a lieutenant, captain and as a major. Upon mobilization at the outbreak of the past war, he was called from the reserve to form the district depot.

During his service with the customs in Edmonton, Mr. Elliott has seen annual revenue of the port grow from a few hundred thousand dollars to more than \$9,000,000 in the last fiscal year. He served as chief clerk in 1914 until his appointment as collector, succeeding J. W. Shera in 1935.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott intend to leave Edmonton soon to reside at the coast.

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George Edward Hayes, H69853, Private, Loyal Edmonton Regiment, Canadian Army, for gallantry in action near Cesena, Italy, on 21st of October, 1944. In the face of intense enemy machine-gun fire, Private Hayes, seizing the only remaining automatic rifle in his platoon, and with utter disregard for his own personal safety, ran forward across fifty yards of open ground, firing the weapon from his hip, killing one enemy machine-gunner and wounding two others, and then directing his fire upon another heavily defended position, he enabled the remainder of his platoon to successfully counter-attack. On 22nd of October, 1944, during a continuation of the bitter battle of the previous day, Private Hayes was killed in action as a result of enemy fire. His heroic devotion to duty and gallant actions in the face of the enemy were in keeping with the highest traditions of the military service.

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Mrs. J. F. E. Carman and her daughter, Miss Mary, who is a school teacher in Victoria, B.C., spent a weekend in Edmonton recently on the way through to New Brunswick, where her late husband, known and loved by so many as "Dad" Carman, was born of United Empire Loyalist stock. "Dad," who was one of those who are gone but not forgotten passed away February 25th, 1943.

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History of Tenth Infantry Brigade

Dedicated to Brigadier J. C. Jefferson, O.B.E., D.S.O., E.D., "A Short History of the Tenth Canadian Infantry Brigade" by Major R. A. Paterson, makes good reading for those who would follow the progress of leaders they knew during the years of World War II.

The Tenth Brigade consisted of the Argyle and Sutherlands, The New Brunswick Rangers, South Alberta Regt., Algonquins and the Lincoln and Wellands. It was this brigade of crack regiments with armoured units which J. C. Jefferson, our Association president, generalled from Feb. 26th, 1944, through the entire campaign in North West Europe until the close of hostilities. It is hoped that in some later issue more space may be devoted to a very interesting and thrilling history of this outstanding brigade.

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War's Cruel Aftermath

A. L. Smith, D Company, who assists in writing up our "Wandering Boy" column, had a note in his returns to this office as follows, "Whilst visiting my son, Ron, at the Camsell Hospital, he brought to my notice that the two beds nearest to him were occupied by two returned boys, also the sons of old Forty-Niners. Their names are Jim Balfour, son of H. E. Balfour, D. company, War I; and Leonard Corbett, son of Len Corbett of Calgary, an A company man now under treatment in Calgary for wounds sustained in the First Great War. Surely here is sufficient argument against the everlasting harping on another war."

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R. S. M. Laubman Granddaddy

Laubman—To Flt. Lieut. and Mrs. D. C. Laubman (nee Margaret Gibson) on June 27th, at 4:15 a.m. at the University Hospital, a son, Robert James. Weight 7 lbs. 13 ozs.

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- PROGRESS
- PROSPERITY



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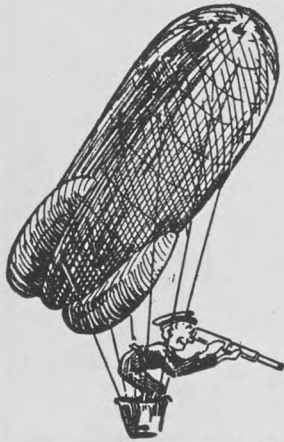
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6 Locations

Where Is My Wandering Boy?



Charlie Walker, old time Q.M. Captain of long years ago, and latterly again in World War 2, is now domiciled at High Prairie, Alberta, where one of his fine young sons operates a snappy lunch counter. Charlie is weathering the years very well.

Eddie Becker, Reg. No. 101241, who came to us from the first 66th draft, is a prosperous farmer at High Prairie. Eddie pals up with other old former wartime comrades who reside thereabouts. Says he enjoys reading the Forty-Niner and will be making one of our reunions sooner or later.

Jack Morris, one of the old transport section gang, is now town constable at High Prairie. Seeing him again after almost thirty years, one would not believe from his ruddy cheek and cheery smile that he was passed the sixty mark. Jack sent his best wishes to all former wartime buddies.

Now operating a drug store at High Prairie, **Frank Duguid**, original fifty-first, No. 436707, posted to A Coy. and former gas N.C.O., is going strong. Frank recalls many of the old boys and incidents which made the first company (numerically) of Forty-Niners the happy gang they always were.

Miss Gladys Potts, 128 Mile End Lane, Stockport, Cheshire, England, keeps in touch with all our activities through the magazine which she enjoys receiving. Many will recall Cyril, brother of Miss Potts. Cyril, who was killed in 1916 June scrap at Sanctuary Wood, used to give his sister clear descriptions of his war experiences to perpetuate her interest in all our doings. Letters received from Miss Potts from time to time by the editors are interesting and much appreciated.

I. W. Anderson, Box 443, Grandville, Mich., came west as far as Calgary and Banff and says he would liked to have paid our fair city a visit, but had his hands full with no less than three weddings of nieces and nephews. Although he speaks of growing old, time does not seem to have impaired his usefulness as a favorite uncle.

R. Bell, A Coy., farms at South Cooking Lake. He writes a complimentary note in praise of the "Forty Niner" and how it brings to mind memories of old comrades of other days. We regret that an attack of influenza kept him away from the annual dinner. Better luck next time.

From the mail bag we got notes with dues and thanks for the "mag" from, **J. H. Coward**, Donnelly, Alberta; from **J. F. Dickenson**, Entrance, Alberta, also from **W. Edmondson**, of 7 Dunstan Court, 650 Westminster Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

We have a note from **J. T. Bewsher** (432194) A Coy., whose home is at 10736 154th Street, Sub. P.O. 23, with dues and some definite views about the weather on that day, January 29th. However, like most of our correspondents, he gives full approval to raising the dues to one dollar per year.

E. A. Figg, 754 West 62nd Avenue, Vancouver, B.C., has a good word for the Forty-Niner and kind regards to all of the Association.

C. J. Hall, whose address is Box 384, Banff, Alberta, sends greetings and thanks for the magazine.

Through **T. F. Higgleton**, 1040 7th Ave. W., Calgary, we received dues from three members, **Frank Easby**, 621 15th Ave. E., Calgary, **E. H. Telford**, 2538 25th Ave. S.W., Calgary, and **W. J. Sproule**, 513 11th Ave. W., Calgary. Nice co-operation.

G. B. Key, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Portage La Prairie, Man., in his letter to Neville Jones has praise for the Forty-Niner and agrees that the annual dues of one dollar is more than reasonable. He mentions **Bill Graham** and **H. E. (Bert) Churchill** as being in his vicinity.

Ralph King, formerly of B Coy., sends his new address, P.O. Box 373, Ladysmith, B.C. In his letter he has warm praise for all the old troopers who have invariably turned out for the church parades, no matter what the weather, and in so many ways have kept alive the spirit of the old regiment. Ralph has retired and is living with friends on the Island.

We note a steady increase of our old friends of the 49th at the coast as their letters to the secretary would indicate. Sending in your new address is appreciated or of any others you may know of. Here are B.C. addresses received this year, some old, some new. **T. M. Mounsey**, Sunset Prairie, B.C., with dues and regards to all. **C. K. Mackenzie**, Prov. Police Headquarters, Victoria, B.C., with dues and favorable comment on the increased assessment. **D. McPherson**, 589 Hamilton, Nanaimo, B.C., formerly with S.S.B. at Grande Prairie, now retired, and likes it very much.

All Forty-Niners will regret to hear that **Tony Peterson**, Box 124, Rosedale, Alberta, met with a serious accident early this year. He sustained a fractured vertebrae and fractured ribs in a fall of rock at the Rosedale Mine, and will be laid up for many months to come. Our best wishes to **Tony** for a speedy recovery.

A. G. Rowlands, 4412 Perry Rd., Vancouver, B.C., is another gain for B.C. A. G., as most of us remember, was our popular paymaster sergeant; he was a genial and well-liked soldier, so would have been popular anyway. A. G. says his working days are over. He likes Vancouver, but speaks of moving away in the spring "Far from the Madding Crowd." Well, good luck, A. G. and send us your new address when you move.

J. P. Riley, Vernon, B.C. In his letter is mention of **Fred Smith**, formerly of B Coy., who was headquarters runner in the June scrap of 1916. Fred was quite severely wounded at Sanctuary Wood. Most old timers will remember Fred, who came down from Grouard to enlist in January, 1915.

We have a kindly letter from **Mrs. W. A. Greisbach**, expressing her unflinching interest in the activities of the Association. No greater inspiration, nor stronger encouragement could be wished for than in Mrs. Greisbach's kindly comments on the quality of the magazine and in her praise of the work done by the officers of the Association.

Bob Mayes, 870 Elgin Avenue, Moose Jaw, Sask., in an interesting letter wrote of his impending trip to England to visit his daughter who is married to a member of the R.A.F.

William Wilson, 432269, Box 15, Sechelt, B.C., sends his new address and says he likes reading about the doings of all the old boys and the new in the "Forty-Niner." Sending in your change of address is a sure way of enjoying that privilege.

A most interesting letter has just come to us from **Charlie B. Travers** of 690 Kerr Ave., Victoria, B.C. Charlie sends best wishes to all old friends of 1915-1918 D Company and the transport section. For two years during the war he worked at the big Patricia Bay airport. Sometimes he meets up with old pals and says **Charlie Mathieson** lives nearby. Last winter **Spencer Tuck** of Pouce Coupe paid him a visit on his way to England. Charlie narrated a number of happy memories of the "swell bunch of boys" who made up the old "quarante neuf" crowd.

C. R. McFadden, 349 College St., St. James, Man. sends dues and regards to old comrades. He would like to have the present address of **Currie Auld**.

Reg. Watts, Barrhead, P.O. A runner, of the old days, one of the best, barged through many a ticklish spot of trouble "up the line," gives expression to the warmth of his regards for old comrades. He fully endorses the increase in dues and thinks the "Forty-Niner" well worth the dollar a year. Reg. would like an arm-band if anyone has a spare. It has been impossible to buy them since the war.

Many of the boys have noted the presence of **Owen Browne**, once with sigs and later a Capt. with the regiment who spent a few months in the city as Legion claims officer with offices in the Memorial Hall. Owen is actually headquartered in Calgary.

Guest speaker at the first post war dinner and dance held by the Edmonton Garrison Sergeants Mess early this year was Brig. J. C. Jefferson of the 18th Infantry Brigade—yes—our own Jeff—president of the association and one-time commander of the unit.

He told the senior N.C.O's. and their guests of the importance of the role to be played in Canadian defence by militia units.

In the absence, through illness of R.S.M. **Charlie Laubman**, C.S.M. **Jeffreys** occupied the chair. C.S.M. O. "Laddie" **Muckleston** proposed the toast to the king.

Others present included, Lt.-Col. W. T. **Cromb** and Mrs. **Cromb**, Lt.-Col. M. **Weinloss** and Mrs. **Weinloss**, and Major J. R. C. (**Scheming Dick**) **Carter**.

The 69th Annual

Edmonton Exhibition

July 14th to 19th

Invites All Veterans To Be Their Guests on

VETERANS' DAY — TUES., JULY 15th

Officers' Mess of the regiment have held a couple of social events at the Prince of Wales Armouries since the beginning of the year, to which all former officer members of the regiment and their wives have been guests.

E. W. "Ted" Day, once regimental commander was admitted to the Alberta bar in January of this year by Mr. Justice Boyd McBride. He was to take the place of Don Masson as D.V.A. solicitor when Mr. Masson was moved to the appointment of assistant crown prosecutor for the Edmonton city police court.

J. S. Woods, Arts student and veteran of the Loyals was made editor-in-chief of the University of Alberta's Gateway when the season opened this spring. Jim, who became a captain with the unit was wounded in Italy.

Wilfred Oakie, who was with the I section in England before returning to Canada in 1943 for his commission and who later held the rank of captain with a Highland unit was married recently to his Dutch bride. They are living in Jasper Place and Wilf is selling hospitalization insurance.

Major Dick Crawley, once of the Loyals told the members of the United Services Institute at one of their regular meetings of the vicious and costly action at Kapelleche Veer in Holland in which the Canadians were engaged.

One of the last of the Loyals to return to Edmonton was staff-sergeant Tommy Hidson who got back to us with the last shipment of Canadian troops to sail from Europe. He got back to Edmonton Feb. 4.

He was the youngest of the six children of Mr. and Mrs. T. Hidson, all of whom served in the armed forces in World War 2. His brothers, Bert and Bob, were both also with the Loyals, another brother, James, was with the navy and his sisters both served in C.W.A.C. All the family returned to their homes safely.

He was only 18 when the regiment went to England in 1939 and went with them to Italy as well. Wounded at Ortona, he rejoined the unit in Holland after a lengthy stay in hospital.

When the regiment came home he was transferred to C.M.H.Q. as clerk in ordnance accounting division and there he remained until his return to Canada early this year.

Announcement was made in January of the posthumous award of wings to Pilot Officer Pierre Madore who had two brothers who served in the Loyals.

The Lions Club were told by Col. Wilson in an address in February this year what had happened to towns in Italy and Sicily under invasion bombardments and said that defence needs of Canada were being ignored to a great extent. He did not venture to predict an attack on Canada but pointed out that we were not prepared should such an attack take place.

A letter from a Sussex friend at Fishergate was received by the secretary early in the year. He was W. Read of 34 Chapel Road and mentions his friendly contacts with the boys of the Loyals. He thinks the group with whom he was best acquainted was C company.

Mr. Read says that the regimental number reminds of his old division number in the last war. He belonged to the British 39th Division.

Admitted to the bar in March last, John Z. Koshuta, graduate of law from the University of Alberta has built up a good reputation as one of the instructors for "B" company at that point. He served in the army in Canada during the war.

Brig. G. Kitching, who took charge of the training of the regiment for pre-invasion days in England when he was Lieut.-Col. Kitching is in charge of the master-general of ordnance department, department of national defence.

Frank Meyer, clerk at the Castle hotel was the victim of an armed holdup just before last Christmas—and was left unconscious by the bandits after they had forced him at the point of a gun to rifle the hotel safe, and to clean out the till. He was ordered to go down into the hotel basement, still at gun point and was slugged with the revolver butt when he arrived at the bottom of the cellar stairs.

Secretary Bert Hidson's handsome physog decorated society pages in January when the paper announced his marriage to Miss Susah Lola Patricia Bayley, formerly of Bindloss. They are living in Edmonton where Bert looks after pension claims in the D.V.A. building and acts as secretary to this association.

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Sum Life of Canada

Former Officers Still Serve the Army

Some of Officers of Loyal Edmontons Are Still Serving With Distinction in the Permanent Force. Seem To Have Found Right Niche for Good Soldiers

Several Edmonton officers are serving in the Canadian Army active force in Ontario, and one in Washington, D. C., Lt.-Col. B. F. Macdonald, D.S.O., 29-year-old son of Mrs. J. K. Macdonald and the late J. K. Macdonald of 9934 105th Street is commandant of the Royal Canadian Armored Corps school at Camp Borden, Ont. With him at Camp Borden are his wife and small son, John. Mrs. Macdonald is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Baker of Edmonton.

Lt.-Col. P. S. Cooper, O.B.E., formerly of Edmonton, and a former adjutant of The Loyal Edmonton Regiment is occupying a senior staff appointment at army headquarters in Ottawa. With him are his British war bride and his two small children.

Capt. C. V. Lilley, M.C., son of Major and Mrs. Lilley of 11030 81st Avenue is on the staff of headquarters Central command in Oakville, Ont. Capt. Lilley is another former Edmonton Regiment officer, who prior to the war, served with the sister regiment of the 49th—The Loyal Lancashire Regiment.

He left the British Army in 1942 and rejoined The Loyal Edmonton Regiment. He was later loaned to the British Army where he served with the famous 7th Armored Division—"The Desert Rats."

He returned from England a few months ago where he had been attending the staff college at Camberley, England. His wife has now joined him in Eastern Canada and they are now residing in Hamilton, Ont.

Of interest to former members of the Edmonton Regiment will be that Brigadier G. Kitching, D.S.O., a former commanding officer of the 49th, is now vice quarter-master of the Canadian Army, with headquarters in Ottawa, Ont.

Major F. K. Reesor, M.B.E., another former adjutant of the 49th is now with the Canadian staff in Washington, D.C. Major Reesor's mother and sister live in Edmonton and were former residents of Vegreville. Mrs. Reesor is the daughter of Mrs. J. K. Macdonald and the late J. K. Macdonald of 9934 105th Street, Edmonton, and is now residing in Washington with her husband.

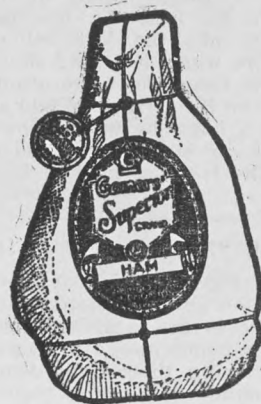
Capt. R. F. Surry, son of Mrs. F. R. Surry and the late F. R. Surry of 10859 99th Street, is on the staff at headquarters, central command, in Oakville, Ont. He is shortly leaving Oakville to take up a new post at headquarters, Western Ontario Area in London, Ont. His wife, Mrs. R. F. Surry, lives at 10553 108th Street, Edmonton.

Major A. J. Gillis, M.B.E., is also on the staff at central command in Oakville. He is a former member of the R.C.M.P. in Edmonton, and prior to the war was stationed for varying lengths of time at Edmonton, Peace River, and Notikewan.

New arrivals in the families of the 49ers as noted in the columns of local newspapers include the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hidson; a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ragan; a son to Mr. and Mrs. Alex A. Gilchrist; and a son to Mr. and Mrs. Ken Heathcote.

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49er Veteran of Vimy Hurt

Charles Hillman was unable to celebrate the Battle of Vimy last April owing to an accident he received at his farm at Rexboro, 47 miles west of Edmonton on the Jasper Highway. Mr. Hillman, who was born in Edmonton in 1896 went overseas with the 49th in 1915, and was wounded the afternoon of April 9, 1917, after helping in the capture of Vimy Ridge. In the next few months he suffered three other wounds, the last being a burst of machine gun fire which left six bullets in his body. What kept him from the celebration though was a broken pelvis he received in an odd accident which occurred when a horse he was sitting on stumbled, and came back so fast that its rider was unable to get clear. The fracture kept him in hospital for 22 days.

Loyals "News Letter" to Hand

We have received copies of the Loyal Regiment's publication and it denotes the changes that are taking place in the establishment of the Regiment, some are going into "suspended animation" and others receiving their final disposition. Some interesting accounts are given of their battle experiences which well merit reprinting in our own magazine at some future date. They have done a good job of work and should enjoy a good rest during their "suspension."

H/Capt. Eric Wright, now rural dean and rector at St. Alban's Anglican Church, Wembley, sent in his membership fees and an unfortunately brief letter telling of the value he placed on his "connection with those whom I had the honor to serve during the past war."



Celebrates 80th Birthday

Albert E. "Dad" Miller, a member of the Edmonton Police Force for 33 years and a life member of the Northern Alberta Pioneers and Old Timers Association, celebrated his 80th birthday on Wednesday, April 23rd. He has lived in Edmonton for the past 42 years. Dad is a veteran of the South African and the 1st World Wars and served in A company of the 49th. He is still active and was noticed on parade in May at the Empire Day services on the Legislative Grounds. We all hope "Dad" will live to enjoy a good many more parades.



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WEDDING BELLS REPLACE BUGLE CALLS

49ers and Their Relatives Wed in Past Year

Haynes—Pendleton

Mr. Arthur S. Haynes and Miss Margaret C. W. Pendleton, were married at Wesley United Church in Edmonton, on June 15th, 1946, with the Rev. George Tuttle officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pendleton of Edmonton. The bride's father (No. 101335) served in 5 platoon, B company, 49th War I. The couple are residing in Calgary.

Catrano—Bryant

The wedding took place Monday evening, March 17th at the Northwest Air Command Chapel of the R.C.A.F., of Norma Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Bryant, to Douglas Alex Catrano, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew G. Catrano, all of Edmonton. Flight Lieut. E. W. S. Gilbert, Anglican padre, officiated. Best man was F.O. Robert Kelly, R.C.A.F. The wedding music was played by F.O. Herbert. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 10059 93rd St. They will reside in Edmonton. The bride's father served in C company, 49th.

Flynn—Gillespie

The wedding took place at the end of last year of Mr. Harry Flynn, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Flynn and Miss Eleanor McIntosh Gillespie, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Gillespie, all of Edmonton. The couple are residing in Edmonton. The bride's father served in B company, 49th.

Guest—Stanton

The wedding took place last February of Miss Margaret Aileen Stanton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh E. Stanton to Mr. Fred Thomson Guest, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Fred Guest, all of Edmonton, in Knox United Church. Rev. Elgin B. Turnbull officiated. Best man was Mr. Charles Guest, brother of the groom. Miss Doreen Stanton, sister of the bride, was maid of honour, and Miss Dorothy McDonald was bridesmaid. The reception was held in the drawing room of the Macdonald. The couple will reside in Edmonton. The bridegroom's father served in the 49th War 1 and the R.C.A.F., War 2.

Salt—Buckland

In a candlelit ceremony in the United Church, Alliance, last February, the wedding took place of Edna (Peggy) Buckland, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Buckland of Alliance, to Mr. Herbert E. Salt, son of Mrs. A. Salt, of Portadown, Ireland. Rev. O. F. Cyprus officiated. The bride's father served with 14 platoon, D company, 49th.

Davies—Cockroft

In First Presbyterian Church, Saturday, June 14th, at 8:30 p.m., Rev. J. MacBeath Miller united in marriage Emily Eleanor, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Cockroft of Edmonton, to Mr. James Edward Davies, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Davies of Cadomin. The bridesmaid was Miss Sherry G. Leach. Mr. Samuel F. Davies was best man and the ushers were Mr. Stanley Cockroft and Mr. Robert Cockroft, cousins of the bride. The couple visited Vancouver and Victoria for their honeymoon and now reside at Cadomin. Milton served in the 49th.

Peterson—Maday

At All Saint's Cathedral last April, Miss Helen Maday, daughter of Mrs. George Maday and the late Mr. Maday, of Edmonton, was united in marriage to Mr. Donald Edward Peterson, son of Det. Sgt. J. E. Peterson and Mrs. Peterson of Edmonton. Miss Esther Lintwinow was bridesmaid. Best man was Mr. Richard Peterson, brother of the groom. Wedding music was played by Mr. Vernon Barford. The reception was held at the home of the groom's parents, 11524-94th St. Rev. W. M. Nainby performed the ceremony, and later proposed the toast to the bride. The couple will reside in Edmonton. Jim Peterson, the groom's father served in D company, 49th.

Hidson—Bayley

Marriage of Miss Susan Lola Patricia Bayley, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bayley of Bindloss, Alta., to Mr. Albert John Hidson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hidson of Edmonton, took place at McDougall United Church on Christmas Eve. Rev. Angus McQueen performed the ceremony. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Sid Bayley. Bridesmaids were Miss Kay Huene and Miss Teresa Scheideman. Mr. Robert Hidson attended his brother as best man. A reception was held at the home of the groom's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Hidson have taken up residence at 9173 Jasper Ave.

Litke—Thornton

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Thornton of Jarvie, announce the marriage of their daughter, Lois Mae to Mr. Gerald A. Litke, of Fawcett, Alberta. The wedding took place May 3rd at 5 p.m. at All Saints' Cathedral, the Very Rev. Dean A. M. Trendall officiated. Neil served in B company of the 49th.

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Arnold—Wight

The wedding took place at 8:30 p.m., Saturday, May 31st of Marion Georgene Wight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wight and Norman Charles Arnold, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Arnold, all of Edmonton. The ceremony was held in the Metropolitan United Memorial Chapel. Rev. R. McElroy Thompson performed the ceremony. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a pale blue gabardine suit and white accessories. Gardenias and roses comprised her corsage. The bride and groom were unattended. Mr. Kenneth L. Wight, brother of the bride, was usher. Mrs. J. V. Dodds played the wedding music and the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. Jack E. Oberholtzer, sang "At Dawning." Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents 10945 88th Ave. The newlyweds took a honeymoon trip to Banff, and are residing in Edmonton.

High—MacDuff

The marriage took place last April in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church of Miss Irene MacDuff, daughter of Mr. R. O. MacDuff and the late Mrs. MacDuff of VanKleek Hill, Ont., to Mr. David High, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. David High of Jarvie, Alta. Rev. J. Gordon Troyer performed the ceremony. Miss Corinne Wilson of Regina was bridesmaid. Best man was Mr. Norman High, brother of the groom. Mrs. A. L. Miller played the wedding music and during the signing of the register Miss Margaret Lammie sang "O Promise Me." After a honeymoon trip to Vancouver the couple took up residence at 10829 93rd St. Dave High, the groom's dad, served with B the "parritch" company, 49th.

Aussie Requests Stamp Pals

We have received a letter from T. W. Griffiths, Drill Hall, Maryborough, Queensland, Australia, who is a member of our affiliate out there, with the following request: "Could you please put me in touch with some member of the "Association" or other person at Edmonton, who is interested in the exchange of Canadian stamps for Australian stamps. I have a large assortment of the latter which I would like to exchange for Canadian stamps." Anyone wishing to become a stamp pal please write to Griffiths. (We sent along one or two stamps we had by us.—Ed.)

F. H. C. Sykes, who was transferred to Ordinance (we think) wrote in from Bashaw with a request for the magazine. He was with Don company of the originals.

TO ALL 49ers . . .

GREETINGS

from the

CANADIAN LEGION

British Empire Service League

Alberta Provincial Command

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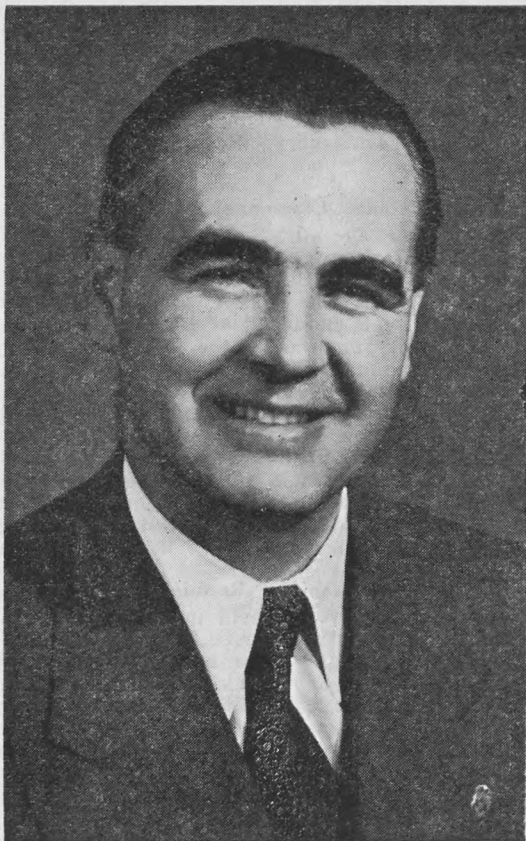


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LIBERAL LEADER



Harper Prowse, M.L.A.

Harper Prowse, twice-wounded veteran of the Loyals was selected as leader of the re-born Alberta Liberal party as the sessions of that political group's first convention in ten years closed June 25.

Harper will be recalled by many in the unit as the energetic training officer at the holding unit who devised scores of A/T measures and training expedients. He came to the regiment in plenty of time for the big "do" however and was nicked at Ortona and later on the Gothic line.

He admits that he has taken on a big job in his present "command," and those who know him predict that he will be a political foe to be feared.

He was opposed in the convention by H. J. Tremblay, who was one of the "originals," going overseas in 1939 with the unit as a second lieutenant. His administrative ability was recognized in the forces by his successive moves and promotions to different headquarters, until he became a lieutenant-colonel, the only Canadian on Supreme Headquarters, allied command, where his appointment was that of agricultural officer.

Johnathon Wheatley, a veteran of World War I in which he served with the artillery was another contender for the leadership.

Mr. Wheatley is now president of the Alberta Association of Municipal districts.

However, Mr. Prowse was elected on the first ballot, though observers had predicted that at least two votes would be necessary.

Other names mentioned before the convention

as possible contenders for the Liberal leadership included that of Ted Horton, an original 49er in the Loyals and N. V. Buchanan, K.C., Edmonton barrister and veteran of two wars.

The latter two did not allow their names to appear before the convention as leadership possibilities, however.

Later Ted was named as president of the Alberta Young Liberals and Mr. Buchanan was made secretary of the senior association.

Harry Tremblay returned after the convention to Paris where he has occupied the post of agricultural trade commissioner to Northwest Europe since his release from the army.

Capt. John Harris, M.C., once with the Loyals, was reported in February to be on an inspection trip along the Alaska highway.

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Last Post



In ever living memory of the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 49th Battalion (Edmonton Regiment) who were killed in action, or died of wounds received in Belgium and France during 1914 to 1918, and to those who have since passed on mainly due to the ravages of war service; also to our "sons" who have passed on in this later renewal of our Battle.

"These men were victorious in death."

C. A. (Bert) Russell

Funeral services for C. A. (Bert) Russell of 7835 11th Ave., who passed away April 20, aged 64 years, were held Wednesday at 2 o'clock at Holy Trinity Church. Rev. Canon C. M. Nainby officiated and interment took place in the Soldiers' Plot, Edmonton cemetery. Pallbearers were provided by the 49th Association: Harry Stonehewer, Billy Ramshaw, Jack Blewett, G. B. Crockett, Herbert Bergmann and Norman Arnold. Other 49ers present were Bob Law, A. Nixon, Fred Pinnell, Jack Horner, Bill Aitken, J. W. H. Williams, Geo. Blower, Bill Quinton and C. Young. The South African Veterans, Canadian Legion were represented. J. C. Maynard and Bugler Bernard Major were in charge of the sounding of Last Post. Bert served in the South African as well as World War I, and served with 15 platoon of "ours." He was well-known for his Storming of the Ramparts. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his loving wife, three sons, Cpl. William Russell, R.C.A.F., Donald and Cay, all of Edmonton, one sister in Edmonton and one in England.

Joseph Alton Edwards

Joseph Alton Edwards, aged 75 years of 10714 110th St., passed away. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The Rev. A. M. Trendall, officiated and interment took place in the Soldiers' Plot, Edmonton cemetery. He is survived by his wife, three sons, Gordon C. Mayerthorpe, Henry A., Winnipeg, Nelson, of Edmonton; one daughter, Louise, of Edmonton; two sisters, Miss Amelia and Miss Eureka of Edmonton. Edwards served with the 49th in World War I, and was a faithful member of our association.

William Smith

William Smith, aged 62 years, who served with "B" company, 49th, passed away last April in an Edmonton hospital. He resided at 10875 98th St. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 3:45. Rev. Dr. E. T. Scragg officiated and interment took place in the Soldiers' Plot in the Edmonton cemetery. Jack Horner and J. W. H. Williams represented the association at the funeral. He leaves a sister in Scotland.

George Malcolm Keates

George Malcolm Keates, who served in "D" company, 49th, passed away in Edmonton on April 13th. He resided at Oliver where he was employed as chef. Funeral services were held on

Wednesday at 1:45 p.m. The Rev. A. M. Trendall officiated and interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss, besides his loving wife, two daughters in Edmonton, one sister in England and one in the U.S.A. A number of our members attended the service. The family have expressed their appreciation of our sympathy in their bereavement. You will remember Keates as one of the men who did such good work in attending to the "inner" man.

Thomas Lawrence Walker

Tom Walker, age 60, of 502 Centre A Ave. W. Calgary, passed away in that city last October 12, and was buried in Burnsland cemetery, Field of Honour, last Oct. 16th. Rev. A. J. Gowland officiated. He had been employed at No. 11 Equipment Depot, R.C.A.F. Tom was another one of that very necessary, but much "maligned" body of drudges who made a good job of making a meal with poor materials and under distressing conditions out at the front. We know they understood at heart the troops had a fond if sneaking regard for their good work in dishing up their rations under any and all the rotten conditions of trench or fluid warfare. We are indebted to Ted Telford of Calgary for this information. Tom served in D Coy. 49th.

William G. Rennie

Funeral services were held in Vancouver, Friday, March 14th for William G. Rennie, 55, former Edmonton resident and veteran of both wars. He died in Vancouver on March 12th after several months illness. He was a resident of Edmonton for more than 30 years until moving to New Westminster about 3 years ago. In the first war he served with D company, 49th and during his service was Sergeant Major. In the 2nd War he enlisted with the Edmonton Fusiliers, and served at Prince Rupert and instructed at Grande Prairie and Camrose. Interment took place at New Fraser cemetery, New Westminster. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his loving wife, 2 sons; 4 daughters, all at New Westminster; his mother, Mrs. Mary Rennie, 9918 103rd St., and several brothers and sisters in Edmonton.

Harry Newell

Harry Newell, 68, of 2104 8th St. W., Calgary, died last May after a lengthy illness. Interment took place in the Field of Honour, Burnsland cemetery. Born in Beckenham, England, he came to Calgary in 1912. He enlisted in October, 1915, and went overseas the same year. He was wounded in France in 1917 and returned to Calgary in 1919. He is survived by a nephew, Frank Newell, London, England. (The above is from a clipping of The Albertan, sent in by Fred Pinnell. We cannot check this as the available records do not show his name.—Ed.)

Norman Cook Loses Brother

Maxwell Cook, 56, manager of the Smoky River Lumber Company died at the Providence hospital, High Prairie, after a short illness. Mr. Cook went to High Prairie two years ago from Prince Albert where he had been a timber inspector for the C.N.R. Funeral services were held at Howard and McBride's Chapel, Saturday, May 31st. Rev. Malcolm McLean officiated and interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his loving wife, one son, Douglas, a small daughter, Barbara, and three brothers, Harry A., T. Gilbert, and Norman E., all of Edmonton.

Mrs. Emily C. Wilson

Funeral services were held in Edmonton last February for Mrs. Emily C. Wilson, widow of Dr. Herbert Charles Wilson, first speaker of the north-west legislature, who died 30 years ago. Very Rev. A. M. Trendall officiated. Interment took place in Edmonton. Mrs. Wilson died in Victoria where the surviving daughters reside. Mrs. Wilson arrived in Edmonton by steamboat in the early 1880's.

A son, Charles, was killed in Sanctuary Wood in 1916, when serving as platoon officer of 14 platoon, D company. He went overseas with the Alberta Dragoons and later commissioned to the 49th Bn. He was a well-liked and respected officer and much esteemed by the men of the company.

Dr. H. M. Tory

Dr. Henry Marshall Tory, who died last February and was honoured by memorial services in Edmonton, was known to a great many of the 49th, both in Edmonton and when overseas in World War I. He was the first president of the University of Alberta, and was given the task of organizing Khaki College for Canadian soldiers overseas, and served as its president. Many will remember him stopping and chatting with many of us when halted for a rest on the trip to Hill 70, August, 1917.

Father of 1st Bn. Man Dies

Thomas Hidson, 67, of 9205 112th Ave., died Monday, May 12th of a heart ailment. A former member of the Royal North West Mounted Police which he joined in 1902 after coming to Canada. He had served with the Warwickshire Regiment in the South African War. He served in the far north until the First World War, when he enlisted in the army and served overseas with the rank of sergeant. On return to Canada he rejoined the force and later went into the Alberta Provincial Police, serving in Claresholm and Vegreville and retired in 1933. He is survived by his wife, four sons, four daughters and one brother.

Mrs. Sarah Maynard Frame

Mrs. Sarah Maynard Frame, beloved wife of William Bryan Frame of 9411 108A Ave., passed away in Edmonton on March 22nd. She leaves to mourn her loss besides her loving husband, 4 brothers and 2 sisters. Funeral services and interment were held in Brandon, Manitoba. Bill Frame served in D company and the Bn. signallers.

Forty-Niner's Son Passes On

On Feb. 6th, Mr. Gordon William Holmes Mair of 11542 89th St., passed away. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his loving parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henry Mair, one brother, Donald, of Edmonton, and one sister, Eileen, of Edmonton. Funeral services were held last February and interment in the Edmonton cemetery. Rev. Daniel Young officiated. His Dad served with the 49th, and was for some time a member of the executive.

Heron's Mother Passes On

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary White Heron, 87, who died Dec. 31st, were held Friday, Jan. 3rd. Rev. J. Gordon Troyer officiated and interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. Born in Dundee, Scotland, Mrs. Heron came to Edmonton 34 years ago. She was the widow of Charles Heron, who predeceased her in 1927. Mrs. Heron is sur-

vived by two sons, David of New Westminster, B.C., and Frank of Edmonton, both of whom served in B company, 49th Bn.; two daughters, Mrs. Mary Freeman of Edmonton and Mrs. S. Carlyle of Vancouver; 13 grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

Frances Norah Deal Woolard

On April 7th, Mrs. F. N. D. Woolard, beloved wife of Victor Woolard of 9752 80th Ave., passed away. She is survived by her husband, two sons, her mother, and one brother, all of Edmonton. Rev. Canon W. M. Nainby officiated. Interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. Victor served in C company, 49th.

Templeman's Boy Dies Suddenly

The sudden death took place in Edmonton on Tuesday night, March 25th, of James Hutchinson Templeman, 24, Wetaskiwin. Death was due to heart failure. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Templeman, Wetaskiwin, and was visiting friends in the city when he died. His father, Matt, served in B company, 49th.

Italians and Dutch Care for Canadian Cemeteries

Last January, Prime Minister King made public letters from officials of Ortona, advising him of the care being taken of the graves of Canadian troops who died in the liberation of that Italian town. Signor D'Ambrosia Giovanni, prefect of Ortona wrote, "On this solemn occasion our women, sharing the grief of the mothers, sisters and wives of the Canadian soldiers, prayed at the graves for peace and for the souls of the heroes." The League of Italian Women of Ortona-by-the-sea had "adopted" the graves of Canadian soldiers buried in the military cemetery in the town. It is the intention to make this pious pilgrimage an annual affair.

Slowing taking shape on a ridge overlooking the costly Nijmegen battleground, is a cemetery for more than 3,000 Canadian war dead which will be rivalled by few others in location and development. Like the cemeteries at Agira, Sicily and Ortona, Italy, and the First Great War Memorial at Vimy, it commands ground over which the Canadians fought and its lofty simple cross is visible from the farthest corners of the battlefield. Most of the graves have been adopted by citizens of the neighbouring Nijmegen, Bergen-dal and Groosbeek and almost every one has unbound sprays of flowers upon its unsodded turf.

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MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND IN MEMORY OF FALLEN COMRADES

**Interest from \$750,000 to Provide Education for
Sons and Daughters of Those Who Gave Their
Lives—Awards Will Be Based on Worthiness and
Need—Association Will Be Asked to Participate.**

A Notice of Motion was given at a recent executive meeting that at the next annual meeting the Association would be asked to make a contribution to the Memorial Scholarship Fund. Mr. E. B. Wilson, who brought the matter before the executive, has submitted a statement with reference to the Fund and its purpose. The memorandum, given to the Forty-Niner, is printed hereunder. An opportunity will be given at the annual meeting in the fall for members at large to contribute to this worthy cause from Association funds.

The Memorial Scholarship Fund is a fund which is being set up in memory of the Alberta men who gave their lives in the second World War. It differs from those other memorials inasmuch as it endeavors to accomplish something which the men themselves would have chosen had it been possible for them to have a say in the matter. Most memorials in the past have consisted of buildings or playing grounds which brought no benefit to the men who made the supreme sacrifice but which were used by those who survived.

The Memorial Scholarship Fund, on the other hand, is an effort to fulfill, on behalf of the men who died, the dreams which they must have had for the advancement of their children.

The objective of the Fund is \$750,000.00, and the interest from this money will be used in the first instance to provide education for the sons and daughters of the men who gave their lives in World War II. The money will not be allotted on the basis of brilliancy but rather on the basis of worthiness and need. Should there be any surplus it will be applied towards the education of the sons and daughters of men who were permanently disabled in the war, and should there still be a surplus it will be used for the benefit of the sons and daughters of veterans generally.

In twenty-five or thirty years, when the initial purpose of the Fund has been exhausted the memorial will continue forever and the money used for the education of boys and girls who are worthy and who need assistance. In this way the memory of the men who died will be kept alive forever.

—+— Tribute To Our Gallant "Billy"

In the last issue of the "Annual Journal," official publication of the Edmonton Military Institute, a praise-worthy editorial, entitled "A Tribute," appeared on our late comrade and friend, Major General The Hon. W. A. Griesbach. The introductory sentence read, "He was a man of Real Quality" and the closing one was equally true of our former leader—"We shall long remember him for his fine soldierly qualities, his statesmanship and his generous, kindly nature."

The passing years will not dim our memory of what he meant to those who were privileged to be associated with him in war and in peace. His influence will long remain with us and the ideals he exemplified will endure.

—+—
A. W. Hauger, Beaver Lodge writes in to the secretary to request a copy of the 49er and a Memorial booklet,

WHEN MONTY MET THE LOYAL REGIMENT IN SICILY

Dick Malone's Book Tells of Famous General Addressing Our Own Boys. Recalls Booing by "Boo" Company. Monty's "Way With Men" Described. "Off the Record" is Interesting Book.

The Loyal Edmonton Regiment is mentioned occasionally in a book written by Colonel Dick Malone, who at the time of which he was writing was Brigade Major, 2nd Cdn. Infantry Bde., under command at that time of Brigadier Chris Vokes.

Malone's book is entitled "Missing from the Record," and in one section dealing with General Montgomery he recalls that unhappy incident in England when Monty's car was booed by a tired, dirty and short-tempered B Company, who thereupon won themselves immortal fame and the name of "Boo" Company.

There was some apprehension as to what would happen when Monty came to talk to the boys—but here in Malone's words is what did happen:

"The Edmonton men were all gathered together on a dusty hillside in a field strewn with rocks. They hadn't long to wait when down the road came Monty in an open touring car painted sand color and with his Eighth Army pennant flying from the radiator. He drove right into the field. Then not getting out of his car but standing up on the seat he motioned the men to gather round so they could hear him.

"As the men gathered about him you could see a look of cool indifference on all the faces—not hostile exactly but certainly not enthusiastic.

"Standing up in his sweater and cordoroy slacks, Monty looked them over for a few minutes, then placing his hands on his hips started to address them—"

"Well, what have we here? This is a fine looking bunch of men—yes, fine-looking bunch. Whereabouts are all you chaps from?—Canada eh? What part of Canada? . . . Canada's a pretty big place. You are all from Toronto aren't you? (Monty knowing quite well it is a Western Canadian regiment he is addressing) Oh, you are all from the Eastern part are you?"

At this, of course, there are catcalls and boos. "Oh!" says Monty, feigning surprise, "you are not from the East then . . . what part are you from?"

At this there are shouts of Calgary, Edmonton, Medicine Hat and so on. Monty opens his eyes wide in surprise.

"Oh, you are from all over then. Well, where do the best soldiers come from?" Then again come shouts from the men. It sounds a bit childish but he keeps up the nonsense until he has the ice completely broken and all the men shouting and laughing.

Then Malone's book goes on to describe the serious parts of Monty's talk, when he inspires the men with the seriousness of his task and informs them that he will be with them all the time, assuring them that "we will have a grand party together—yes a grand party."

The book also deals with conferences attended by our own Freddy Reesor where pre-Sicily plans were discussed and Freddy briefed early on what was to be expected of the regiment.

Hudson's Bay Company.

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FORMER LOYALS ON MONTGOMERY LEGION EXECUTIVE

Leaders of Local Legion Branch Chosen in Tough January Election — Some Members of Loyals Recognized by Comrades by Being Named for Executive Posts.



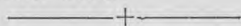
W. J. "Bill" Williams, M.L.A., executive manager of the Montgomery Branch Canadian Legion; Gordon Armstrong, Jim Foote, A. C. Munro and Alan Macdonald in the above picture were all members of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment, who were chosen by their comrades in the legion to guide the Montgomery branch destinies for a year.

Almost the entire executive is seen in the picture above: They are—Bill Williams, W. R. McLaren, Percy J. Gwynne, president; Ted Brown, Gordon Armstrong in the first row; Alex Riddel, Sid Bowcott, G. C. Scott, W. G. Paterson, John Turner and Scotty Lang in the second row; Sammy Campbell, A. C. Munro, Jim Foote, Alan Macdonald and W. R. Blythman in the back row. T. J. Davies, another member of the executive, was not present at the time the picture was taken.

George Gleave was elected 1st Vice-President at the Alberta Command Canadian Legion Convention last June.

Did Not Give Address

The following men paid dues at the Banquet last January and did not give their address to the collector: Burkholder, W.; Stillwell, T.; Patrick, A. H.; Poirier, J.; Gauchie, R.; Taschuk, M.; Rosenthal, R.; Best, C.M.; Slevinski, Mike; Smith, W. W.; Daniels, L. C.; Shaw, W. G.; Clarke, G. A.; Bryant, F. A.; Parker, J. H.; Woolard, W. W.; Cunningham, S.; Brewer, T. M.; Pulkrabich, R. Will these men please send along their address to the corresponding secretary or they will not be receiving their notices or magazine. We have had about 50 magazines and other pieces of mail returned because members have failed to notify us of their change of address. **DON'T NEGLECT THIS!**



"Life so far has been all outgo and I am getting rather tired of raising my hat to the banker," Col. Jim Stone reports in a letter in which he tells the secretary of the award of the American Silver Star posthumously to Pte. George Hayes who was killed in action with the regiment.

"One of these days," however, Jim concludes with his usual cheerful twist, "I hope to reverse the procedure but in the meantime I live in hopes."

Colonel Stone Writes Battle Story

In enclosing an interesting battle story Jim has this to say: "It should interest the boys that took part in the particular battle and will bring back memories perhaps not pleasant but of comradeship not enjoyed anywhere else just as on the battlefield.

"By the way my address given as Shuswap Lake is not quite correct and my mail has sometimes gone a roundabout way to reach me. Would you please change it on your records to Sandy Point Summer Resort, Salmon Arm, B.C. It is great to know the Association is in such a flourishing state and you may be assured that I shall do everything in my power to attend the next annual meeting and dinner. My place has the old 62 sign on No. 1 highway to direct any Forty-niners passing this way, and even if they are not interested in stopping any length of time, I shall be glad to introduce them to the refreshing waters of Shuswap Lake, which when sampled from our beautiful beach provide perhaps the most enjoyable swim on the continent.

"Best regards to the staff of the FORTY-NINER and to any of the old gang you happen to meet on your daily round."

George Branton Talks of "Ashes"

The inimitable comedian of 15 platoon, George Branton writes again from his Aussie hangout, and says I am writing this on Jan. 1st with the sunshine streaming down from a cloudless sky; people heading for the beaches, notwithstanding the sharks; fruit trees loaded with fruit. This possibly to get our goat as at that time it was our usual Canadian weather. George remembers with thanks the grand time Norman Cook gave all the 49ers when they passed through the base in France on their way to and from the Line. George is feeling the effects of his several wounds these times and we hope he will soon get better. He was hoping the English cricket test match team, then on tour in Australia would be able to take the "Ashes" home with them. However, George's wish was not fulfilled, possibly as he says because the war had interfered so much with play in the Old Land. His best is sent to all the Troops.

Nate Alexander, who joined the regiment in September, 1939 but who preceded it overseas, returned in April from a trip to Europe which had taken him back to many of the scenes familiar to the boys who had served with the regiment overseas. He joined the regiment but before Christmas, 1939, was overseas with 1 Cdn. Div. H.Q. He became regimental Q.M. for 1 Cdn. Corps before Christmas 1940, and spent two Christmases in Italy.

He returned to the Old Country on a business trip following demobilization and reported on his return that he expected a needed upturn in European business. He is employed by the Army and Navy Stores.

Article on Reserve Force Regiments

An able article on Organization and Training for Reserve Infantry Units by Brig. J. C. Jefferson, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., E.D. Cmdr. 18th Infantry Brigade, appeared in the 1946 issue of "Annual Journal" of the Edmonton Military Institute. What our Association president had to say is well worth reading for it reflects a keen study of this important subject, is exceptionally well written, and should stimulate keener interest in post-war training activities to keep alive the need for eternal vigilance and discourage the laissez faire attitude which followed the First Great War.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Newman to Reside in Edmonton

A double link with the regiment was seen in the arrival in Edmonton, July 8th, this year, of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Newman from London, England. Mrs. Newman was Dorothy May Arnold, daughter of our own Norman Arnold and Mr. Newman, who trained in Canada with the R.A.F., was given his wings here in Edmonton by our late president, General Griesbach in August, 1942.

They are taking up residence in Edmonton.

They left London on July 4th by air and landed in Montreal early next day. From Montreal they continued west by train.

Petherick Visits Canada

In a letter written last June Petherick apologizes for not writing to Norman Cook and others, but says as he was leaving Southampton on the Aquitania on Friday, June 6th and after visiting his youngest daughter in Nova Scotia would be coming to Edmonton about the 2nd or 3rd week in July. He would be seeing his friends then. He is possibly on this Church Parade today.



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PARACHUTED FROM BALLOON IN FRANCE

Doctor Recognized by Patient After 29 Years— Many Will Recall Thrilling Episode

Many will recall the incident or quickly acted series of incidents related by Miss Wetherly on behalf of her dad, Reg. Wetherly, now of 210 Lobinger Avenue, N., Braddock, Pa.

"I'm writing this letter for my Dad whom I believe you remember very well. This is his daughter, Hilda, writing for him. I wrote to you once before so now I have a steady job. My Dad thought that he had something to tell you that would be of interest to you for the 49er.

"I'd better start at the beginning. Can you remember when, in the First World War, five observation balloons were shot down in quick succession by a German plane somewhere in France? He doesn't recall exactly where it was, but maybe you do?" (Yes, we can recall the place. It was in the trenches after the Vimy and succeeding scraps, and the Battalion was in the trenches below the Railway Embankment by Petit Vimy, about August, 1917.—Ed.) "One of the men who parachuted from a balloon was Dr. George V. Foster. When he landed he passed by 100 feet from where my Dad was and so he got a glance at him.

"Dad had known Dr. Foster since 1930 when he was operated on for a loose cartilage in his knee. In 1941 he was again operated on for sciatica, and in January of 1947 he was being treated for arthritis in his arm. A couple of weeks after he had seen Dr. Foster this last time he was at home thinking of some of the events which happened to him during the 1st War. It then came to him that Dr. Foster looked like the man he had seen parachute in France. The next time Dad went to see Dr. Foster he asked him if he were the man and he replied that he was. Don't you think it was a very odd incident to recognize someone you had only seen for such a brief instant 29 years before?"

(Yes, we think it was a remarkable thing and shows your Dad has a very retentive memory for faces.—Ed.)

Dr. Foster is now head doctor of the Carnegie Illinois Steel Corporation for the Pittsburgh district.

Note: We used to admire the pluck of those in the observation balloons taking a jump from the low altitude at which they were held, and we are pleased Dr. Foster suffered no ill effects from his "forced landing," and that he apparently escaped the incendiary bullets Fritz was lamming at all those balloons that day. You will recall that Fritz passed close to our lines and waved at us, when passing along to another "kill." We had a sneaking feeling of sympathy when he was ultimately felled by our own boys.

Reg. wishes his best to all the troops and hopes to be able to visit Canada one of these days.

Word from Saskatchewan

Jas. Wood, No. 781788, of Readlyn, Sask., enjoys the magazine and sent along a substantial donation for his dues money. He wishes to be remembered to all his old comrades. James served in D company.

Cull's Boy Flies Bulldozer

Last June Pilots Dick Cull and Frank MacDonald flew a bulldozer to Tom Payne's Courageous Lake property from Yellowknife. They landed on the ice of the lake which was still holding. Dick is the son of R. P. Cull, D company, 49th.



Capt. Alex Stirton

Promotion of Capt. Alex Stirton to the rank of major was announced in May, along with the announcement that he would continue to act as public relations officer for Western Command. Major Stirton served overseas for five years and was an occasional visitor to the regiment, ours of course, whose badge he wore.

He was awarded the M.B.E. for his services to the forces while overseas and on his return acted as P.R.O. for M.Ds. 12 and 13, before coming to Edmonton in last October.

The fame of Alan F. Macdonald, both as a member of Legion executive and in Edmonton dramatic circles and as soldier is furthered even more by the reputation of his charming wife, "Mickey."

She has been of very material assistance to the local amateur Thespians on the boards and through CJCA's drama club.

Mrs. Macdonald has played with well-known stars on Broadway and appeared in "Summer Stock," awaiting Alan's return from overseas.

Mrs. High Wigston, wife of one of Loyals from London got tired of reading in English papers about how hard was the lot of British war wives, so she wrote to the editor of a London paper putting up the story of those English girls who like it in Canada and who have no desire to return to England.

The Wigstons were living at 11220 94th Street when the letter was written and Wigston was interviewed by a local reporter.

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DO YOU REMEMBER?

A Company and Scouts

(Extracts from letters written home by Bobbie Hasse of "A" Company. He met his death, while serving with the Scouts, on July 12th, 1916.)

Belgium, Oct. 17th, 1915.

Taking it all round we have had a very good time since we arrived in France. Billets have been good—excellent in the first case in France where the people were warm friends of the Allies, but here in Belgium the people are less enthusiastic and more mercenary. In France at our first billet the people charged the minimum for everything and everyone was all smiles; here, tho' they are square enough, they watch you all the time and are by no means enthusiastic on our behalf.

We are billeted a few miles behind the line in a big barn. Up to the present everything is "jake." We have been up nearer the fighting for three days and are doing work behind the line wherever it is wanted.

Gen. Alderson commanding the Canucks inspected us carefully the other day and seemed well pleased. It makes a fellow real proud of his battalion to hear an old soldier like Alderson give you a favourable criticism.

We are all right for grub and tobacco but we should not despise cake when we get our turn in the line.

October 31st, 1915.

On Wednesday a party from the 49th went to the King's inspection of the Canadian Corps. We had some ten miles to go and so were transported in motor buses—old London two-deckers—from our headquarters. The ride through the country was grand. We just caught the tail end of autumn in the woods in one place. The view was great. You had a peaceful looking countryside, windmills and a monastery and old fashioned houses dotted all over a regular autumn landscape, while captive balloons and aeroplanes were above, and the roads were crowded with transport limbers and battalions coming and going from the line. We were pretty well plastered up with mud by the time we reached the parade ground but the review was a business one and did not take long. After the march-past we lined the road and cheered the King and the Prince of Wales as they drove by.

There has been quite a lot of aeroplane reconnaissance and skirmishing over the section of the line in front of us. Two German planes were brought down last week—one inside our lines. The pilot was killed but the observer, who was only wounded, fired on the party that came out to help him. He did not get a chance of enjoying the scenery round Castle Donnington.

One Englishman is continually up above the German lines. He seems to bear a charmed life. You see him with a regular halo of smoke rings round him and shrapnel bursting on all sides but he has never yet been hit. He is known as the Mad Major. We manage to see a good deal and get plenty of news altho' we are several miles behind the line.

France, Jan. 17th, 1916.

Our stay in the front trenches was comparatively uneventful although the experience is intensely interesting. Fortunately we had excellent weather for this time of the year which means no rain and no frost. One thing that came as an agreeable

surprise was the state of the trenches. Far from being beds of stagnant slime we found our section fairly dry and possessing a good flooring of trench mats. Our friends in the trenches opposite behaved themselves nicely and did not worry us much for the simple reason that we, for several reasons, left them unmolested. Of course the daily artillery strafe comes as a matter of course. Each side bangs away for half an hour or so once or twice a day but they really do little damage.

It is not at all pleasant being in the trenches at this time of the year as it is a cold miserable job at the best of times, but all the same it is not half as bad as it is made out to be. I cannot say, as some do, that trench life is stale; in our case we found it decidedly interesting. But, oh the cooking! I shall never look a clean eating utensil square in the face again. We get plentiful rations in the trenches—twice as much jam as we want and more meat and potatoes than we need, but the cooking is a ghastly mess as one is half dirty all the time all over.

Now it's time to close. We have had an easy day after coming out of the trenches and have shaved, washed, and got spruced up so that we have got back some self-respect and can look a clean officer in the face. Everyone is wonderfully cheerful—that is not a "yarn" and, as the ballad says, "We can still part our 'air in the middle."

Your loving son, Bob.

—Sent in by Frank R. Hasse.

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51st Battalion Reunion

The 51st Bn. reunion was held in the Corona hotel last February, when old battles were refought in a good get-together. President Roland King presided and among the guests at the head table was Mayor Ainlay. Col. A. H. Elliott and Col. H. E. Balfour proposed toasts.

Hunter Chosen Mess President

At a meeting held last February of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment officers' mess, Capt. J. Walter Hunter was elected president. It was decided that a regimental officers' mess room be established at an early date, in which trophies and souvenirs of the regiment will be kept. It will also be used as an ante-room for the regiment. All ex-officers of the 49th Battalion, the Loyal Edmonton Regiment, First and Second Battalions are invited to become honorary members of the mess.

Elected President

At the annual meeting in the Macdonald last January, Mr. G. Z. Pinder was elected president of the Alberta Land Surveyors' Association. He succeeds Prof. R. M. Hardy, of the University of Alberta. Geoff. Pinder was in charge of C company at the time of our "rendezvous with death" around bloody Ypres.

Interview Prospective Farmers

In a photo which appeared in our local papers and headed, "Vet., Wife, Head Back To Land—R. V. Patterson, chairman district committee, and Arthur Harvey, Ardrossan farmer war veteran of the committee, and George H. McDonald, Peace River, another farmer veteran are shown interviewing Mr. and Mrs. B. Mayan, applicants for a farm under the Soldier Settlement scheme. Patterson served in C company and Bombers and Harvey was in the Lewis Guns of A company.

Dragoons Hold Reunion

The annual reunion smoker of the 19th Alberta Dragoons association was held in the Connaught Armouries last February, and was declared to be one of the finest in a long time. Col. Louis Younger was elected president; William Oliver, 1st vice; William Middlemass, 2nd vice; J. H. Airth, secretary-treasurer.

Plane Overturns

Peter L. Rule, Calgary architect, was aboard an airplane which overturned in deep snow on landing at Three Hills. Neither Mr. Rule, nor the pilot, Fred Dawson were injured. Rule is a son of our Peter, who served in Steady D.

Elected President

Rev. Father J. A. MacLellan has been in the news considerably in the past six months. He is head of the Highland Games Association whose annual event was successfully held at the South Side Athletic Grounds July 1. He was also in charge of the oratorical contest sponsored by the Lions Club on a strictly Canadian subject. This contest is to be an annual affair. He is chaplain of St. Joseph's college.

Successful in Musical Festival

Shirley Tanner, daughter of Alderman and Mrs. H. E. Tanner, won first place in the piano solo class under 13 in the Alberta Musical Festival in McDougall church, Wednesday, May 21st. She was awarded a total of 174 points by adjudicator Cornelius Fisher. Of Miss Tanner, a Toronto Conservatory silver medallist, he said "it was nice clean playing with a nice balance between the hands. It was sensitively played, with a nice free rhythm. It was very nicely done. I liked it very much." The pieces set for this class were, Rondo from Haydn's Sonata in D No. 7, and Hommage, a Robert Schumann by Foldes.

N. H. Gibbons, 53 Caledonia St., St. Johnsbury, Vermont, U.S.A., has taken out a life membership in the association. Norman served with D company and was wounded in the June Scrap, 1916. He has made his home in that historical section of the U.S.A., for a goodly number of years. We hope he continues to enjoy life for a long time to come and are pleased he is so interested in keeping in touch with the "Old Diehards," of, my we must be getting old, 30 odd years ago.

Tremblay Visits Edmonton

J. H. Tremblay, who served with the 1st Bn. in the late war was on leave from Paris, where he is agricultural trade commissioner for Canada in northwest Europe with H.Q. in Paris, and was at the Macdonald for a short time last May. Before leaving France he made a tour of Belgium, Holland and Denmark to observe agricultural conditions. He said there was a good market for Canadian bacon in the Old Country.

Sends Change of Address

Chas. Morgan, No. M16418, 2075 Dunn St., Niagara Falls, Ont., sent along his new address. Morgan served with 4 platoon, as carrier driver, and was familiarly known as "Pop." He doesn't say whether he is on his honeymoon or not down there, where falls are falls even if you don't stumble. Thanks, Pop, for the change of address.

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A. B. Clutterham

Among the many duties which have fallen to the lot of A. B. Clutterham since his election as mayor of Tofield has been the not unpleasant one of crowning the queen of the carnival which opened that centre's new Memorial hall in March. Newspaper stories give him more than his share of credit for the community effort required to build the hall.

He belonged to good old steady "D" in the 1914-18 European misunderstanding with Heinie.

Reports Our Banquet

In the "Canada's Weekly" of February 1st under the news items of "Alberta" appeared the following: "The annual dinner of the 49th Battalion Association (Loyal Edmonton Regiment) assumed a new colouring this year as 400 sat down at the tables in the Macdonald Hotel in Edmonton on January 5th. The notable change from previous gatherings was, firstly, the absence of the former president and original C.O. of the 49th, the late Major-General Griesbach; and secondly, the blending of veterans of the two wars instead of the first. Major R. C. Arthurs, one of the originals, was the president. Following a two minutes' silence as a tribute to the memory of "Forty-Niners" of both wars who had lost their lives on active service, Major Arthurs welcomed the veterans of the second war and spoke in glowing terms regarding the magnificent record they had built up, which would be proudly added to the history and tradition of the regiment which had made so great a name in the 1914 war. Four former officers of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment (49th) were present: Lieut.-Col. W. G. Stillman (who took the unit overseas); Brigadier J. C. Jefferson, O.B.E., Lieut.-Col. E. W. Day and Brigadier E. B. Wilson. Lieut.-Col. P. L. Debney, a former commander of the regiment prior to the outbreak of the war, was also at the head table. (Bert Millar of Mike's kindly forwarded the above item.)

Canadian Vets in Britain Publish Magazine

We have received two copies of the "Canavet News" from the Hon-Secretary, Canadian Ex-

Servicemen's Association, Hastings Branch, which is a 16-page magazine, well written, and carries many photos of interest. The front page of one of these carries a picture of Edmonton. It will no doubt be of great assistance in keeping the Canadian members of their organization in touch with doings both in Britain and Canada. We wish them success in their publication, and have no doubt from our experience it will prove of immense benefit to all its members.

Military Institute Again Publishes

Suspended in 1939, publication of the Edmonton Military Institute has been resumed. The 1946 edition is an attractively paper-bound volume in blue and white. It carries a message from Hon. J. C. Bowen, lieutenant-governor, a picture of His Excellency, Field Marshal Viscount Alexander, and a tribute to Maj.-Gen. the Hon. W. A. Griesbach. It carries reviews of the activities of army, navy and air force units, included in these short histories is one of the 49th The Loyal Edmonton Regiment.

Mike Mandiul reported to the secretary recently that he had moved from the city to a new home at Two Hills.

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CAPITOL

CLEANERS and LAUNDRY

LOYAL REGIMENT CREATES HISTORY

By a Military Correspondent

This article is reprinted from **EMPIRE DIGEST** by permission of Empire Information Limited.

The **EMPIRE DIGEST** is a pocket magazine which features articles and other information on the Commonwealth and Empire. It gives one quite a refreshing viewpoint on countries of our Empire of value to all of us and also to any of our children attending school, college or university. It is an antidote to some of the material published South of the Border, and all too frequently taken, shall we say seriously, by many of our countrymen, supposedly depicting the facts of our political and economic entity. Edmonton Newsstands have this monthly magazine on sale.—Editor.

Sergeant "Spud" Murphy was using a new technique. "D" Company was out of ammunition and the situation was desperate. Sergeant Murphy started hurling rocks at the attacking German infantry. If the enemy got through this barrage, he and his men went for them with rifle butts and fists.

And the absurd thing was that it worked! The enemy were held off. Maybe they were so surprised they didn't know how to react. But the attack was held, and Murphy lived to receive the D.C.M. he was afterwards awarded.

Sergeant Murphy belongs to a Lancashire battalion, which was then in the Tunisian campaign, a regiment with 200 years of history—the **LOYAL REGIMENT (NORTH LANCASHIRE)**—which served in France from the month war broke out until its last stand at Bergues before Dunkirk. Its men are miners and cotton-spinners from Preston, Bolton, Blackburn, Wigan, and its present colonel was once its drummer-boy.

Nearest To Tunis

This battalion of the Loyals reached North Africa without incident on March 9, and a fortnight later it was in the line. It was, in fact, the nearest British unit to the city of Tunis at the time.

The men climbed to a hill position called Kesskiss on the right hand side of the Medjerda Valley, and took over from the Lancashire Fusiliers. The two battalions greeted one another briefly in the broad speech of their county, then the Loyals settled down to dig themselves in.

At first it was a question of spasmodic shelling and occasional patrols. The Eighth Army was battling its way through the Mareth Line and the Wadi Akarit and everything was waiting on its coming. But in the third week in April the front line began to thicken perceptibly. The Loyals found themselves crowded off their Kesskiss spur and concentrated into a much smaller part of the area they had been holding. Something, obviously was going to start.

On April 19th they got settled into their new positions and that same night the Eighth Army attacked into the Enfidaville hills. The Germans saw this as part of a much wider strategy and they did what they had often enough done before—they attacked up the Medjerda Valley to throw off balance the offensive which they knew we had prepared. And the Loyals saw their first real action in Africa.

German tanks swarmed forward over a long low rise near the main road called Banana Ridge. The British forward companies and gun positions were overrun. German infantry got a footing on

the Kesskiss spur. Later in the day the enemy tanks were forced back but on Kesskiss they stayed. That evening no one quite knew how to assess the position.

Crack German Troops Surrounding

But when April 21st dawned it was clear enough. The Loyals found that the crack Hermann Goering Division was almost all around them. They had breakfast while they weighed up the possibilities. Finally, the commanding officer decided to send in "C" company to recapture Kesskiss.

The Loyals were not even supposed to be holding Kesskiss. But no one else was able to do anything about it, and they knew that ground as well as they know their own front gardens.

Major George Bouche, a Manchester man, who had been regimental sergeant-major in the course of his long service with the battalion and had been commissioned in 1940, was commanding "C" Company. He asked the opinion of his fellow-officers about the best way in and they told him "go round the left side of the basin, keeping on the same level as the enemy." That was what he had thought himself. So the attack began.

Two platoons were sent in first. But the Germans fought back strongly from the old trenches which the Loyals themselves had once dug. The pattern of the attack began to go awry. The company commander found himself too low down into the basin while some of his platoons were too high up the hillside and the enemy were in between. The only hope now was to go straight for them—to charge.

So "C" Company of the Loyals charged. It was confused and very perilous, for it was a matter of digging the Germans one by one out of these deep holes. It was a matter of flinging a hand grenade and then racing forward in the open ready to fight with bayonet. Every man had to fight individually for himself.

The Corporal Could Not Wait

Corporal Adam Leyland, a tough dark-haired miner from Wigan, led his section brilliantly and laid the foundations of the D.C.M. which he was later awarded. He winkled out position after position. One seemed to be empty, but his eye was struck by the unnatural contours of a gas-cape. He plucked it off and there was a German underneath.

Leyland backed out and the German followed him with raised hands. Just as they got outside the prisoner dropped his hands. He may or may not have been reaching for a gun. Leyland could not stop to find out, his reaction was purely automatic. He reached forward and slugged the German full on the point of the jaw.

By now "C" Company had the situation in hand. They had stopped fighting and started mopping up. Kesskiss was theirs. And in the end not one of those Hermann Goerings got away. Those who were not killed or captured by the Loyals were dealt with by some tanks which opportunely came on to the scene.

That was "C" Company's great day and Major Bouche got his M.C. for it. But even before it had ended operational orders came, which meant that the whole battalion must go into action. The big attack was to begin within 24 hours.

The battalion started off at 9:15 p.m. moving

steadily and cautiously down from their hill positions into the level bed of the valley. The moon was three-quarters full. They came across the upland pastures and the fields of grain and they avoided the prickly cactus hedges until suddenly they were breasting the gentle rise of Banana Hill.

Artillery Tornado Starts

They dropped down the other side and then they were standing, safely and in perfect silence, on the broad tarmac main road. In the moonlight they could read how many kilometres it was to Tunis. Sometimes before patrols had scouted around this road, ducking furtively as they ran across the tarmac. Now the whole battalion was walking upright across it in battle array.

Then they moved on northwards, through fields of corn waist-high. They moved as though they were wading in a silver-green sea. The chill dew seeped through their battledresses until their skin was cold and wet. Precisely at one o'clock in the morning the artillery barrage started with a jolting tornado of noise. The shells whimpered over their heads as they walked steadily towards the Gueriat el Atach, a 500-foot hill, which was their objective. They could see it dimly in the moonlight. So far there was no opposition.

They were moving like this: "B" Company was on the right, "D" Company on the left, and "A" in the middle. Headquarters was behind "A," and "C" was behind headquarters. To within three-quarters of a mile of the objective everyone seemed to be advancing without trouble.

Headquarters Wiped Out

Headquarters went down into a little dell and up again the other side and suddenly they were in the thick of explosions which seemed to spring up under their feet and sometimes burst in front of their faces, and the air was filled with a thousand high-pitched singing whirrs. They had blundered into a minefield—a minefield which "A" Company had somehow avoided.

It was a field of S-mines—these diabolical anti-personnel mines which leap from the ground and burst breast-high and scatter ballbearings with tremendous force. Anyone who moved to help anyone else risked being blown up himself.

The commanding officer was mortally wounded. The major commanding the support company was killed. Then the intelligence sergeant was killed. Then the bottom was blown off the wireless set, but miraculously it still worked. In the end only one captain and one signaller dragged themselves out of it alive.

The captain found "C" Company and told its commander, Major Bouche, that for the moment at least he must take over the battalion. Now the barrage had stopped and the Germans came out of their holes and began firing with machine guns. Daylight was only half an hour away.

New Commander Once Drummer-Boy

Some sort of a headquarters must be got together, so "C" Company withdrew from the fringe of the minefield and a dispatch rider went off on a motor-bike to get the major who, by right of seniority, was the new battalion commander—a spare, keen-eyed man who was once drummer-boy and later regimental sergeant-major.

The Germans had recovered their poise and were bringing their deadly mortars into action. The forward companies needed help, and "C" Company went off to the left wing.

"D" Company—those who could still fight—were clinging desperately and precariously to the

positions they had won. And for twelve more hours, under an accurate, unceasing fire, the two companies went on holding together. It was a position of paramount value.

Then an officer—a captain—staggered back from "B" Company on the right. His head was roughly bandaged under his steel helmet and the blood was trickling down his face. In peacetime he had worked in the cotton industry at Bolton and his fellow officers had always thought him a quiet, reserved sort of chap. He didn't talk much and no one knew a great deal about him.

Now they hardly recognized him. He was like a man possessed. He said he knew the ground perfectly and offered to go back and take the position. "I must have some men," he said, and with about twenty hastily collected men he started off.

He got them nearly to his objective in the first rush. But a machine-gun post held them up and he set about silencing it. He posted his men to give him covering fire and mopped it up single-handed with his revolver. Just as simply as that.

Single-Handed Victory—and Death

Then he found that this had not opened the way after all. There were two more machine-gun posts, and he wirelessed back that he could get no further. Back at headquarters the new battalion commander was directing this tiny, vital battle by radio. "Try battle-drill tactics," he advised.

The captain wiped the blood from his face and tried battle-drill tactics. Again he assigned to himself the role of assault-troops. Single-handed he wiped out both enemy posts. The position was taken, the tanks could go through.

And then he died, quickly and trivially in the moment of his achievement. There was still a single sniper and the captain went to get him, and the Lancashire man died in the attempt.

There were still some of his men to hold the position. There were still men alive to tell the story—men who would only say "there was a machine-gun post and the captain silenced it" or "we advanced and took the position." Word by word the great story was reluctantly dragged from them.

The positions they took that day were never afterwards lost. Other troops came up to help consolidate them and strengthen the front. The body of "D" Company's commander, a man of Bury, was found lying on top of the body of his servant out in front of his objective. There were many wounded to be got in. And when they had cleared it all up the Loyals moved down to Snake Ridge into reserve.

Four days later they were back in the line, helping in the attack on the hill known as the

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"Bou feature." It was second only in importance to the famous Long-stop Hill itself—its possession was essential for the command of the Medjerda Valley. For one day the Loyals backed up the Scots Guards, and the fighting was not very intense. But next day—April 29th—the Germans made a tentative counter-thrust against them, then sent in a great wave of Mark IV and Mark VI tanks.

"C" Company was overrun. Its commanding officer, Captain James Hamilton, was captured and marched off. He ducked behind a rock when his captors were not looking, crouched there all night, and walked back next morning. He found his unit still clinging desperately to the remnants of their positions. The German tanks had been almost among them all night, shooting whenever they thought they saw a target. But in the morning they withdrew.

Brought German Mortars Into Action

The Loyals hardly had time to draw a breath of relief before a runner raced into "D" Company on the right. He came from the Irish Guards and he said they were in very sore straits. He had been sent for help. So "D" Company moved across to the Irish Guards' position. That was about ten o'clock in the morning.

On the way they picked up some deserted German mortars, and when they arrived they got them into action. They even knocked out an enemy tank with them. But the fighting was very hard there with the Irish Guards, and "D" Company was soon out of ammunition altogether.

It was then that Sergeant "Spud" Murphy invented his crazy, desperate technique of rock-hurling, which held off the enemy at this crucial time.

It could still have been a very nasty situation. But at this moment a dozen Mitchell medium bombers came over and dumped their bombs on the place where the German attacks were being formed up. After that there were no more attacks.

The Loyals were relieved that night and were sent once more into reserve. The new battalion commander received the D.S.O. for his handling of this whole gallant "Bou feature" episode.

Remembrance Book Planned

Canada is going to have a new Book of Remembrance for those who gave their lives in the Second Great War. Defence Minister Claxton announced in the Commons last March the decision to prepare such a book has been made. Where the book will be placed on completion, and what form it will take will be announced later.

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Lectures in First Aid

George Derbyshire, who was instructing First Aiders in a class at Coronation this spring, has enlisted the aid of Dr. J. C. O'Brien as lecturer, he knowing the great value of first aid, having acted in this capacity with the Loyal Edmonton Regiment overseas.

Celebrates Golden Wedding

Geordie Garden, Thorhild, Alta., who served in the Pipers B and D companies, 49th, and in his earlier days with an Imperial Scottish Regiment, celebrated his Golden Wedding on July 10th, 1946. Besides the family and other friends present were four 49ers, Jim Hall, Al Holmes, P. B. Holgate and A. L. White.

Offers Condolences

Robt. C. Laurie, No. 905196, Mallaig, Alta., and of 10 platoon, C company says, "How sorry he was to hear of the sad passing of Jim McQueen's wife." Laurie seems to be doing some good work up in his district and getting the young 49ers interested in the Association.

Patients' Chaplain

The Rev. Dr. E. T. Scragg acts as chaplain to more than 400 patients in the Col. Mewburn, Gov't. House Convalescent and Charles Camself hospitals, and finds the work very interesting. Rev. Scragg was former pastor of Wesley United Church. Since its opening two years ago to the beginning of this year, 7,000 patients had been treated at the Col. Mewburn hospital. Of these, only 30—40 now are veterans of wars previous to the last conflict. He appreciates the work done by different organizations to entertain and comfort the patients.

Wed Fifty-Eight Years

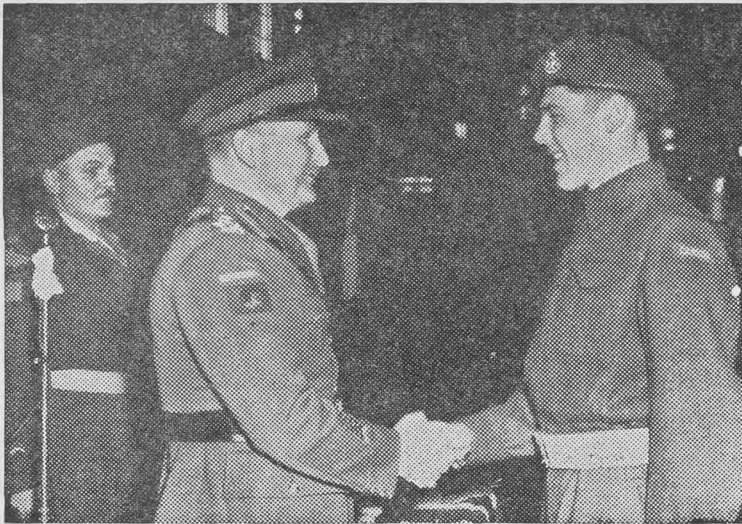
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Marshall, celebrated the 58th anniversary of their wedding Christmas Day at the home of their daughter, Mrs. J. J. Blewett. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall were married in Leeds, England, in 1888, and came to Edmonton in 1908 where they have resided since.

DUES PAYABLE

Byron Morrison, jeweller, and Bert Millar, who is 2 i/c at Mike's News Stand have generously offered their help to issue tickets and accept the usual dues for membership in the 49th Battalion The Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association, for those wishing to join for the first time, or to bring their dues up-to-date. With more and more veterans taking an interest in activities of our association Mike's News Stand and Morrison, jeweller, are conveniently central places at which to call and ask for Bert or Byron to make enrollments. If anyone asks you, or you are among those on the lookout for new members to join up, simply direct them to Byron's or Bert and they will gladly fix them up at Mike's, 10062 Jasper Ave., or Byron Morrison, jeweller, 10010-101A Ave., Opp. McLeod Bldk. Out-of-town members or anyone wishing to do so can still pay dues to N. Arnold, 11908-92nd St., N. H. Jones, 11252 125th St., or Bert Hidson, Redwood Bldg., Edmonton. Annual dues are 50 cents and life membership \$15.00. This entitles a member to the semi-annual issues of the Forty-Niner, post-paid.

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Winter's Training Reflected in Receipt of Diploma of Training by N.C.O.'s. of the Reserve Loyal Regiment.
Jefferson Congratulates the Boys



Brigadier J. C. Jefferson and
Bill Cromb, Jr.

Brigadier J. C. Jefferson, our president, and one-time commander of the Loyal Regiment, now officer commanding 18th Infantry Brigade, (R) is shown shaking hands with Bill Cromb, Jr., whose Dad is seen standing to the left of the picture as his son receives congratulations from "Jeff" on his attainment. These lads have given a great deal of their spare time to things military and are carrying on our traditions in a soldierly manner.

Sid Parsons Granddaddy

Parsons—To Mr. and Mrs. Sidney H. Parsons (nee Mary Wear) on Dec. 21st, 1946, at the Royal Alexandra Hospital, a daughter, Mary Lynne.

Regina Rifles Organized

The Regina Rifles Regiment Veterans' Association, Edmonton Branch, elected Len V. McGurran, 7847 111th Ave., president at its meeting at Victoria Armouries last January.

Cpl. McVee Proud Daddy

McVee—To Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McVee (nee Elizabeth Burns) on Jan. 4th, 1947, at the Royal Alexandra Hospital, a daughter, Darlene Ann. Mrs. McVee was from Whitehaven, Cumberland, England. Cpl. McVee's number is M15698 and he served in the signal platoon.

OUR THANKS TO THE NEWSPAPERS

The many pictures appearing in this issue indicate the generosity of both the Edmonton Journal and the Edmonton Bulletin in their co-operation by loaning cuts for publication. We are grateful to both of our local newspapers for the help they give the magazine committee. We also thank all those who assisted in the publication of our magazine.

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Dear Comrade:

We were looking at some pictures of the last war and came across the one of the French Major's grave on the left side of the road leading up to Passchendaele—and that gave this boy Hibbert the inspiration to write this "Poem" that I am enclosing and perhaps at some future date you may see fit to publish it in the 49er.—Yours truly, T. Peterson.

THE CENOTAPH UNFAMED

'Twas later the wind made a sudden change,
And the darkening clouds moved out of range,
Then the night was lit—as with sacred light,
And the glist'ning slough—yielded holy sight.
There—to the left of Duck-walk's sinking lane
Is raised—a leaning token—'tis but vain
Attempt of friendship's build—A humble shrine,
That holds the eye with admiration's shine.
There—'neath the feet the sinking hopeless mire
Nestles the shattered dead along the wire,
Covers the wounded, with its carpet stale,
Beneath the crest of tideless Passchendaele.
There rests—but one of legions of his kind
That braved the mud and wrath of deathly wind,
That forward went—and kept the rendezvous
That placed the stepping stones for brave and true.
No mound of proud dimension, marks his head,
Nor trimmed and native sod heaped o'er his head,
There craters fill, and hide 'neath crawling veil,
That woos the dead on tideless Passchendaele.
And there amid the slime—at horror's feet,
True loving comrades played with death to meet,
And raised a mark—where fellow mortal fell,
No service throbbed—nor martial note tolled knell.
There in the limp and drunken earth—a tomb
They fashioned, without tool—within the gloom
Of wearied reverence, they raised a board,
To pay living tribute, beyond the sword.
In place of verdures sod they placed in line
Two rows of empty shells—in crude design
Of humble tomb—with plank to stay the veil
That oozed around on tideless Passchendaele.
For they there raised a Cenotaph unfamed
Built by few faithful—hallowed un-named
Those pioneers that filled the holy grale
And supped with soul on tideless Passchendaele.
And comrades, trudging on to line ahead,
Looked on this shrine that raised from muddy bed,
It steeled their souls in passing through the hail
Of death—that reigned o'er tideless Passchendaele.

—W. Hibbert, Aerial, Alta.

A TALE OF A BANGLE

Geordie Garden, Pipe Band, B and D Companies

When serving with the K.O.S.B's. in South Africa during 1900, Capt. Youngston of the regiment was taken seriously ill with enteric fever, and was admitted to Beckett's Hill hospital. The regiment at the time was going into the Bush Veld on a drive after De Wet, and the Colonel gave me instructions to cablegram Capt. Youngston's condition to his parents in Cults, Aberdeenshire.

The two sisters who nursed him to recovery were Sisters McLeod and Fitzmorris. On his recovery he was being sent down country by Princess Christian's Red Cross train to Port Elizabeth, where he was to be evacuated home.

The day the Captain was to leave, he said to me, "Garden, these two girls 'meaning the sisters' have been very good to me, and although I know it is not allowed to make presents to them, still, I'm going to chance it." "What do you think would be a suitable gift?" I suggested a piece of jewelry, he said, "That was a good idea." So he asked me to go down to Pretoria and get a cab and drive back toward the hospital, and he would keep a lookout for me. On nearing the hospital we stopped, and the captain who was now in uniform, walked out and we went to Pretoria.

In Church street we entered a large jewelry store, where he purchased two gold bangles set with Cairngorm stones. On our return I went over the road to where the sisters stayed and asked for Sisters McLeod and Fitzmorris, and told them Capt. Youngston wished to see them at the cab, when he handed them each a small box containing a bangle, at the same time thanking them for all they had done and then bid them goodbye.

The scene now changes: 1914. I was a member of the Legion of Frontiersmen. Capt. Wilson and Palmer were officers. Capt. Wilson asked me if I could raise a small pipe band for him, this was done, and we had many enjoyable route marches. On the march to St. Albert one fine Sunday, some will remember the occasion, we were halted if I remember right about half way out and Mrs. Wilson drove up in a car. The Captain introduced me to Mrs. Wilson, and from then on we occasionally met in Edmonton, when we would just pass a remark about the war or mobilization.

When the 49th went to England many of the officers' wives followed, Mrs. Wilson among them, and we of D company remember, how we heard of Mrs. Wilson's illness with regret, and it was with extreme sorrow we learned of her death. D Coy. was well represented at the funeral.

On the arrival of the home papers from Edmonton, it was only then I learned with astonishment that Mrs. Wilson was none other than Sister Fitzmorris, who had nursed Capt. Youngston in Pretoria. I spoke to the Major one day on the quiet, and with deep emotion he remarked, "Oh, Garden, if Mrs. Wilson had only known." "She had often told me she had got the bangle from a young Scottish officer whom she had nursed in Pretoria, and you to have been at the buying of it." "Such is life!" The bangle is now in Mrs. Palmer's care, wife of Col. Palmer.

—+—
Tom Cranston Granddaddy

Cranston—To Mr. and Mrs. George C. Cranston (nee Joan Thomson) at the Royal Alexandra Hospital, on June 10, a daughter, Margaret Joan. The drinks are on Tommy, but we suppose he will let "George" do it?

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